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NO TIME LIKE THE OLD TIME.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

There is no time like the old time, when you and I were young,
When the buds of April blossomed, and the birds of spring-time sung!
The garden's brightest glories by summer suns are nursed:
But oh, the sweet, sweet violets, the flowers that opened first.

There is no place like the old place, where you and I were born,
Where we lifted first our eyelids on the splendor of the morn,
From the milk-white breast that warmed us, from the clinging arms that bore,
Where the dear eye glittered o'er us that will look on us no more!

There is no love like the old love, that we courted in our pride,
Though our leaves are falling, falling, and we're falling side by side.
There are blossoms all around us with the colors of our dawn,
And we lived in borrowed sunshine when the light of day is gone.

There are no times like the old times—they shall never be forgot!
There is no place like the old place—keep green the dear old spot!
There are no friends like old friends—may heaven prolong their lives!
There are no loves like the old loves—God bless our loving wives!

ONE WHITE LIE.

Without, the wide park was growing rapidly dark beneath the curtain of gray which, hiding the winter sunset, was at last overspreading the sky.

Within, fires already glowed warmly in the long picture gallery; and as the fitful gleams fell on the pictured wall, faces of dead L'Estranges shone out with sudden life. She had curled herself up comfortably on one of the broad window seats, and pressing her cheeks against the cold glass, watched—for what was best known to herself. Soon she became a subject of speculation among the merry group whom she had deserted; who had clustered themselves round one of the large fires which blazed at either end of the gallery.

"Gertrude, why are you sitting out in the cold?"

"Gertrude, have we offended you?"

"Miss Melville, do come back."

"Gertrude, what are you looking at?"

"Miss Melville, shall I come and help you?"

Such were the questions they tossed over to her, but few of them were answered. Only now and then she fired back a sharp one:—"What does it matter to you?" "I shall get cold if I like." "Leave me alone."

And so after a time they did, and their laughter and gay voices rang unheeded on her ear. She never stirred or moved her eyes from the white carriage road, which grew less and less distinct every moment.

Now the wind began to sigh and moan through the huge branches of many a forest king; and a flake of snow came fluttering down with a wavering, lingering motion, followed by another, and another, until the air was full of them. Then through the raising storm, Gertrude's ears caught a sound of horses' hoofs coming along at a rapid, swinging trot; her heart leaped up, and the color deepened; while a light, not of the dancing blaze, shone in her dark brown eyes. She strained her gaze through the thickening snow, and the last glimmer of daylight showed her a man on horseback at the door below. Then she made a sudden movement, as if she would join the others, but a second thought stopped her and she returned to her old position; but the eager eyes were satisfied, and the ear was strained now to catch that footstep with such music in its fall. The door opened and it was there.

"Ah, Miss L'Estrange, how cheerful you look! How do you do?"

A tall man, with broad shoulders and a deep voice, with a strong Scotch accent in it, had found the group at the fire. Every hand was ready to meet that of David Gower.

"Cold! I should think so! A regular stormy Christmas." And then his eyes began to move; he missed something from the circle around him.

"Gertrude," called Eva L'Estrange, "here's your 'particular friend.' Come out of the cold, child."

His bright blue eyes lightened, and went straight as an arrow to the place where she was sitting; then he followed them.

"In the cold?" he said, and his voice softened exquisitely.

"I'm not cold. Mayn't I watch the snow if I like?"

"No, little one. Come to the fire."

And she came. "A little one" indeed, beside his height and breadth. As the firelight shines on her face, let us see what it is like. Not strictly beautiful by any means, compared with Miss L'Estrange's regular features, but very fair to look upon, thought David Gower.

The nose was not straight, but it was delicately shaped. The imperfect mouth was always either bewitchingly merry or seriously sweet. The brown hair and eyes were soft and bright; the low, broad brow was pure as ivory. Women invariably called her plain, but most men thought her pretty. To David she was beautiful.

The circle opened to let her in, but she was not a favorite with them. She was too easily offended and sharp with her answers for the girls and too distant and independent for the men.

But David was her particular friend. He had lately become a large landholder in the neighborhood, and farmed it himself. Extremely clever in agricultural he became and Mr. L'Estrange, who hoped to be returned for the county at the coming election, found in David Gower a man of great power and influence, and cultivated him accordingly. All that was known of his parentage was that his father, who was now dead, had been a Presbyterian minister.

David became a great favorite at the Hall, and nearly everybody called him by his Christian name; it seemed to come so naturally, perhaps because he was so simple, honest and straightforward in his ways. And so it was that Gertrude Melville, coming to stay at her uncle's house, had taken it into her wilful little head that nothing on earth could please her but to ride a rough pony every day of her life over the fields and roads with David Gower.

"Really it is not proper," objected Mrs. L'Estrange.

"Pooh! old David is like a father," replied her husband. "Let the child alone. It does her good."

And she was let alone, after a brief remonstrance from her aunt, to which she replied, "I can't care to ride properly with a groom behind me. And I mean to hunt; but David often goes over hedges and ditches, and that is what I like. It's all right, aunt Ellen!"

So over hedges and ditches Miss Gertrude went to her heart's content—but not to David's—for he became so dreadfully alarmed for that pretty, slender neck that it was a great relief to him when she gradually became less and less attached to "cross country" riding and took to liking quiet canters down lonely lanes, and still better when she grew tired even of a canter and their horses walked side by side, and long talks beguiled the flying hours. The fairy beauty of the frosty morning, the roar of the forest trees, the bare branches that would bud again in the spring, the dead leafed earth, which only slept, had for them eloquent teachings; voices that spoke low and near to their hearts, until strange silences used to fall between them as they rode side by side through the wintry land.

Somehow Gertrude had changed. Her wildness had departed, she was softer and gentler. Until Mr. L'Estrange triumphantly inquired of his wife whether David Gower had done any harm.

"No, unless she has fallen in love with him." To which her wise husband replied, with a laugh of contempt, "in love with him? Why, my dear, David is not the sort of fellow girls fall in love with, I can tell you."

"But Mrs. L'Estrange might be supposed to know a little more about the matter than he did. She knew a very short road to a woman's heart with which David Gower, in all unconsciousness, seemed to be very well acquainted, and that was a gentleness of manner and an air of protecting strength, which made you turn to him in trouble and feel ready to face any danger by his side. Therefore, when this change came over Gertrude, her aunt felt much relieved to to think her visit was nearly at an end.

But alas for the "little one." She crouched down in her corner by the fire, and gazing on the face of her "particular friend" as he talked with the others, kept saying over to herself with a miserable despair, "Only a week more! Only a week more! Oh, I cannot, cannot go away!" And she repeated aloud, "I cannot, and I will not."

"Oh, dear me, Gertrude, what an awful little witch you are!" exclaimed Eva. "She is talking to herself in a most dreadful manner, Mr. Gower."

Poor Gertrude grew crimson to her forehead, and in another moment tears would have blinded her frightened eyes, for twelve bantering remarks were addressed to her at once, but David came to her assistance, saying, "they shall not tease you! They dare not if I protect you."

Gertrude recovered herself and laughed. "I was half asleep, I think," she said. "Fire-light does make one so sleepy. Eva, it must be time to dress for dinner." But she did not look up or speak to him who was standing by her side. And as the circle broke up she went soberly away with the other girls, leaving him thoughtful and silent with the gentlemen by the fire.

A very deep fit of thoughtlessness, indeed, seemed to have fallen upon David Gower, and he sat through the long dinner almost in silence. His eyes were always wandering down the table to where a light figure in a white dress, with variegated holly in her hair, sat on the other side. Now and then he saw how her eyes seemed to search for his, from which, when they had found them, they dropped or turned away in sweet confusion; and some one, speaking to him after one of these glances, was struck by the radiant smile that lit up his grand, good, face, making it positively handsome.

The evening came to an end—Christmas Eve—and the ladies had retired. Eva L'Estrange and Mary Vere were chatting together in the latter's room, until Eva, looking at the clock, and finding it three minutes to twelve, proposed that they should listen for the Christmas bells before going to bed.

"Then, let us come into the gallery. The windows look right on to the church, and we can open a shutter."

So they went—in their pretty dressing gowns, with their bright hair upon their shoulders, looking almost like the angels of long ago, as they glided along until they reached the folding doors of the picture gallery.

One was half open, and a faint glimmer from the turned down lamps showed that which made them catch their breath as each whispered, "It is a ghost." They had nearly turned and fled, when their eyes, becoming more accustomed to the dim light, beheld, not a ghost, but a huge burglar, all in black—David Gower, in fact, with Gertrude by his side.

"Hush!" murmured Eva. "Well, I never!"

"Is he making her an offer?" asked Mary Vere.

There stood Gertrude in her white dress, with both her hands in David Gower's, but there was no sound of a word; and so deep was the silence that, softly as dream bells upon the night breeze, came the swelling peal that rang in Christmas morn. At this moment Eva, moving her hand, which held her brush, knocked it against the door; the sound went echoing down the gallery, and at the noise Gertrude sprang from David's side, while the two girls turned round and rushed away, but not before a stifled laugh reached the ears of the other two.

"Oh, what was it?" exclaimed Gertrude, in dismay.

"Only those mischievous girls," replied David. "Never mind; they could not see us, exactly, and you were looking for your brooch, you know."

But bidding him a hurried "good night," Gertrude ran away to her room.

David had not made her an offer at all, and their interview, so rudely interrupted, was in this wise—Gertrude, in her room, dreamily taking off her ornaments before undressing suddenly missed a favorite brooch she had worn during the day. Believing she had dropped it on the window-seat in the gallery she straightway went to look for it, and was in the act of turning up one of the lamps when David (who had been changing his evening coat for a smoking one) came across the gallery on his way down stairs. She explained her errand, and they were searching together when suddenly and sweetly, the first peal of those midnight bells broke upon their ears.

"Hush!" Gertrude had softly said: "It is Christmas morning." And lifting her eyes to his face, had met there an expression which sent a quiver of joy through every vein. She was turning again to her search, when, taking her hands, he had said tenderly, "At least I may wish you a happy Christmas, child."

The words had but left his lips when that sound of stifled laughter told they were discovered. Gertrude's cheeks were burning when she reached her room.

"And yet, why should I care?" she argued. "David and I will be engaged before long." And she clasped her hands together with a little rapturous gesture, as she stood dreaming in the red fire-glow.

But the next day passed, and the next, and David was still silent, while Eva and Mary Vere teased her unceasingly. Then came a great pain in Gertrude's heart, and a fear that, after all, perhaps, he only cared for her as the "little one," and she should have to go away into the wide, dark, desolate future, without the love of David Gower.

Every fiber of her young heart was thrilling with the sharp pangs of dying hope, when one day Eva, mentioning her going away, said more seriously than usual: "Well, Gertrude, and when is your engagement with Mr. Gower coming out?"

Smarting under the wound so roughly touched she turned round and answered, "Don't talk such nonsense Eva! If you think I am going to marry a common farmer like him you are wonderfully mistaken."

"Oh, beg your pardon, dear," replied Eva, laughing; and some one calling her in the Hall she ran out of the room.

It was the library they were in together. Dark was the snowy day, and heavy curtains, draping the deep bay windows; but the fire light was pleasant, and the two girls had sauntered in, attracted by its warmth. Gertrude was a great deal too restless to remain there by herself, and was slowly crossing the room, when she suddenly became aware of a gentleman in one of the windows. Her heart turned sick and cold as she saw the face of David Gower.

"Oh, David, David!" she exclaimed, recklessly, and stretching out her hands towards him, "I did not mean it! indeed I did not mean it!"

He made no reply; did not even turn his face towards her, but in the expression of every altered line she knew, without doubt, that he did indeed love her, and covering her face with her hands, she burst into a passion of tears.

Presently some one spoke; but was it David's voice, so choked and changed? Yet it was a tender, sorrowful one.

"Don't cry, Gertrude—never mind."

"O, David!" she said, lifting up her face in all agony of supplication, "forgive me; indeed, I did not mean it!"

"Child, child, don't cry so; you are forgiven."

Tender as the voice was, she felt all hope was past. Was it likely he could believe she did not mean it? Her tears ceased, and she was still now from very despair. Gently he led her to the fire, making her sit down, then taking her nerveless hand in his, and telling her to think no more about it, he turned quietly away and left the room. Gertrude saw him no more.

Silence is golden when its eloquence fails beneath hearts sure of each other; golden, when it tells what words are too weak to say; but death, when its dark pall drops over absence and misunderstanding. To Gertrude it was a slow, gnawing pain, eating away all her youth and freshness. She was at home, her father was an artist, her mother, Mr. L'Estrange's sister, an elegant, highbred woman, who, in an hour of youthful enthusiasm and romance, linked her fate with that of the handsome artist. Children and poverty were the result.

A small, pretty villa was their home, an easy distance from London, and on the estate of Lord Westerleigh, whose agent was rather too particular about the tenants' rents to please Mr. Melville. "I shall go abroad," he often threatened. "In Italy, that land of art, the inspiration of genius will never leave me."

But he never went—idling on at home, doing a picture now and then, while her difficulties yearly increased. These, Mrs. Melville had struggled thus far to keep from her brother's knowledge, and prevented her husband from writing to him for help, by working herself for the money supposed to come from him. For Mr. L'Estrange had been strongly opposed to her marriage, prophesying much misery as the result. As it was, he very possibly guessed a little how things were, for Gertrude always returned from her yearly visit laden with gifts. Mr. Melville was in one of his threatening moods when she came home this time. The Christmas bills were rolling in fast; and he told her that she had seen the last of Eden vale, for that he was going to take them all to Italy. Gertrude did not much care; there was nothing but silence everywhere, and so heavily did it lie on her own heart that her mother though she was ill. Then she roused herself, to help with the little ones, teaching one or two; to talk art with her father in the evenings, and to listen to her mother's forebodings during the day.

But it was like walking through a land of darkness—for a land of darkness and a great gulf lay between her and David Gower. There was no hope anywhere; and only increased dreariness came with the cold lengthening evenings of March. Then came the sweet spring days, when the birds, seeming to catch faint echoes of the

Triumph songs of heaven,

shook out of their little throats floods of rapturous music. And the promise of the year fulfilled itself in dreamy, balmy summer. Then, when all was bright and joyous, Gertrude nearly broke her heart with tears, and deeper and closer round her fell that heavy spell of silence that was sapping her life away. When the autumn leaves began to fall, Lord Westerleigh died, and at the Park, too, where he had come for the shooting. He had been an unmarried man, and the estate and title went to a distant cousin. What the new Lord Westerleigh was like, was a subject of eager interest to his tenants. Mr. Melville only hoped he would turn off that fellow Laken, the agent; for, if not, he should certainly inform his lordship that he could not remain a tenant any longer. Mrs. Melville only hoped there would be a lady at the Hall, and Miss Melville neither thought nor cared anything about it. There was a grand funeral, and the new lord was present. Those who saw him, described him as a tall, big, youngish man, but the Melvilles did not see him. He remained two days at the Park, and then went away until the following January, when he was coming back to take up his quarters permanently.

On one of those two days Gertrude saw a ghost. She was wandering through Westerleigh Park, engrossed with her own sad thoughts, and was only recalled to external things by a low, savage bellow close at hand. Looking up, she found herself near to a herd of cattle, and a huge brown bull tossing the mud over his shoulders, his head low and his eyes glaring, with every intention of coming at her.

With a cold feeling of terror at her heart, she looked around wildly for some way to escape. At a short distance there was a hedge and a stile, and that was her only chance, but she was so frightened that she felt her limbs would never bear her so far. The bull now twisted up his tail, preparatory to a rush, and with a cry for help, Gertrude turned, and fell.

That cry was answered instantly, for she had scarcely touched the ground when a strong arm raised her, and the next moment she was on the other side of the stile and in safety. During that first terrible moment, she had looked up into the face of her deliverer, and then the effect of the fright and unexpected relief, acting on nerves already unstrung, resulted in unconsciousness. But she was safe in those protecting arms, and as she rested in them, senseless, they folded her passionately to their owner's broad breast.

Gertrude soon recovered, and found herself lying in a cottage close by; while a woman she knew well attended her.

"Dear me, how foolish I am!" she said, raising herself on her arm; "but it was that horrid bull, Mrs. Foster."

"And enough to frighten you to death, indeed, Miss. It's a shame to leave that beast loose; I'm sure it was a mercy the gentlemen was there."

"Who was it?" asked Gertrude as the color came back richly to her cheeks.

"That's more than I know, Miss; he's quite a stranger to me; but, dear me, such a gentleman! Are you better now, dear?"

"Oh, yes," said Gertrude, putting her feet to the ground. "I'm all right, thank you. Good-bye, Mrs. Foster."

Her heart was beating wildly with a joyful expectation as she hurried away down the lane. Her deliverer was no stranger to her, for in the face she had seen for one moment bending so anxiously over her, she had recognized David Gower. But why was he there? If to see her, why had he not stayed to speak to her? Yes! she had seen him! He was no myth, for she had been saved by his stalwart arms; but he had only done what any other man would do, and left her without a word. He had vanished as mysteriously as he appeared; in vain her eager eyes searched the wide expanse of park and the long, straight lane before her; there was no living creature in sight but the browsing cattle; no sound but the fall of dead leaves, as they rustled drearily to the ground. A day or two of feverish expectation followed, but he appeared no more, and sadly this last hope faded and died. Still it was sweet to owe her life to him.

Christmas came and passed. Mr. Laken could not get Mr. Melville's rent, and no promise on his part of paying in a week's time or of reporting the agent to Lord Westerleigh prevented him from putting in a distress.

"It shall be paid at the end of the week," said Gertrude, for she had persuaded her mother to let her write to Mr. L'Estrange. "Can you not take my word?" she added indignantly.

"I don't care for words, Miss Melville," replied the agent. "You have five days, and the man will behave himself."

"Very well," said Gertrude briefly; and with that she put on her hat and set off across the park. She was going to the house; she knew Lord Westerleigh had arrived the day before, and she believed a gentleman would take the word of a lady. It was already dark when she rang the bell at the great door; but the sounding echoes stirred no feeling of awe or misgiving in her heart. A servant appeared and she asked for Lord Westerleigh. The man was a stranger, and replied, simply, that "my lord was engaged."

"Then I will wait until he is disengaged," replied Gertrude.

"But I don't think my lord can see you at all to-night. You had better call again in the morning." And he prepared to shut the door as he spoke.

Gertrude was almost in a passion but controlled herself.

"I think he will see me. Be kind enough to tell Lord Westerleigh that Miss Melville would be glad to speak to him for a few minutes." As she made a step forward the light fell full upon her, and the dignity of her manner and appearance seemed suddenly to convince the man that he was speaking to a lady. He begged her pardon, and wanted to show her into a room while he went with her message to his master, but Gertrude prefered remaining by the fire in the hall. In a minute or two he returned, requested her to follow him, and she soon found herself in a comfortable room, lighted only by the fire. The walls and curtains were crimson, relieved by lace, and a few marble statuettes; the furniture and carpets were of the same color, and the warm firelight glowed over everything.

On the hearth, with his back to the fire, stood Lord Westerleigh; a man with a fine tall figure, but whose face she did see. To her suprise, he came forward with an outstretched hand, when the servant lighting some candles on the table, revealed his face. Gertrude shrank foolishly back from the hand she was about to take, and found herself face to face with David Gower.

"I beg your pardon," she began, turning white to the lips. "It was Lord Westerleigh I came to see."

Rather a mournful smile came to his lips as he put his hands behind him and replied, "I thought you knew that I was Lord Westerleigh."

"Lord Westerleigh!" repeated Gertrude, the blood rushing to her brow, "I did not know it, indeed."

"Don't apologize, Miss Melville. Will you shake hands with me now?" he said, holding out his hand again.

"And gladly," came from Gertrude's big heart.

He smiled, and taking her hand, said with his old kind voice, so that she could have knelt down and kissed his feet. "And what can I do for you?"

Tears rushed to her eyes and she looked down to hide them, but he must have seen them, for he turned round, and stirred the fire to give her time. Then she told her story, with a red flush of shame on her brow.

"My father must leave I know, and we must live differently; but if you will tell Mr. Laken to take the man away, he shall have the money by the end of the week."

Lord Westerleigh did not reply at once; he walked backwards and forwards twice.

"I am so ashamed," he said at length, "that such a thing should have been done in my name. I will go back with you and set it right. I am very, very sorry."

Gertrude made no reply. It was she who felt ashamed, for he whom she had called a "common farmer" was Lord Westerleigh, and far above her—so far above that he had evidently quite forgotten any affection he might once have had for her, and a bitter pang was making itself felt in her heart as she saw in his calm, unembarrassed manner no sign of the love that had once been hers.

So they walked back together through the dark evening. Not many words passed between them, and Gertrude tried to realize that David Gower and Lord Westerleigh were one and the same person. She was wondering how it was they had heard nothing of the matter from the L'Estranges; but then she remembered that they were still abroad, having gone at the end of the summer. In spite of his altered manner, she felt strangely happy walking once more by his side—so conscious of the charm of his protecting presence.

The house door stood open, and Mrs. Melville was peering into the darkness.

"Gertrude! Is that you?" she called anxiously. Gertrude ran forward, and nestling up to her mother, murmured, "Here is Lord Westerleigh, mamma; and he will take the man away." And before Mrs. Melville could ask for an explanation, she rushed out of sight up to her own room, where a pent up burst of tears would be restrained no longer. When they had exhausted themselves, she sat and listened for sounds below. For some time all was silent; then the drawing room door opened, and she heard Lord Westerleigh and her father's voice as they walked down the passage. A cordial "good night" closed the interview, as the hall door closed Mrs. Melville came up stairs into Gertrude's dark room.

"Is it all right, mamma?"

"Yes, my dear, but how was it you never told us you had met Lord Westerleigh at your uncle's."

It was well for Gertrude the darkness hid her tell-tale cheeks.

"Why, mamma, I never knew he was Lord Westerleigh until this evening. He was only Mr. Gower, you know."

"I should have blamed you for going to him if he had been a stranger, Gertrude."

"But is he not kind and good?" She was so bold in the dark.

"Good and kind? indeed he is, God bless him," replied Mrs. Melville, earnestly. "Your father is to begin painting his portrait immediately. He said he considered himself fortunate in finding an artist so near. He is going to have his house full of visitors soon, and he hopes I will go and entertain them. Oh, Gertrude!" said poor Mrs. Melville, with tears in her eyes, "you cannot tell what it will be to me to go back once more in the society of my youth!" Gertrude's arms were round her mother's neck; she felt very happy somehow.

"Dear mamma, I am so glad! You are too pretty to be seen."

Mrs. Melville laughed and kissed her. "How curiously these things happen," said Gertrude; but her mother did not answer, for a dim dream of a possible future was dawning on her mind.

And now Gertrude's life was changed—silence was broken. There was a voice somewhere always singing to her inmost heart, an echo, perhaps, of Lord Westerleigh's few words of greeting, which were hers now two or three times a week, for he came to Mr. Melville's house to sit for his portrait—he said he preferred it—and thus came across her now and then in her walks. Once or twice they nearly fell back into the old way of conversation, as when they used to ride side by side at Edenvale; but Lord Westerleigh always checked himself if they seemed to be drifting too far in that direction. His manner was most kind and friendly always, but his voice never once dropped into the tender tone of old; yet Gertrude was not unhappy, because she was present.

His visitors arrived, and Mrs. Melville was much at the Hall. He apologized, he said, for the trouble he was giving her, adding that he had a sister engaged now in attendance upon an invalid aunt, who in a few months he hoped would come to live with him and do the honors of his house. Gertrude and her father were also invited, and about that time a rumor arose that Lord Westerleigh was about to take to himself a wife; but which of those fair girls, who, with their fathers, mothers and brothers, had been his guests, was to be the future mistress of Westerleigh, Gertrude could not discover. But the truth of the report she never doubted, and in her mind it was confirmed one lovely spring Sunday when an old and a young lady appeared in the Hall pew.

For who but his betrothed wife could that fair woman be, with the calm, sweet face, who sat and stood and knelt by Lord Westerleigh's side? Gertrude's eyes sought her's with all her soul in them.—"And who so fit to be his wife?" was her despairing comment. A woman near to his own age, beautiful, dignified, with a sweet, intellectual face, grave and restful, the promise of a wise, gentle ruler of his house, and a guardian angel of his life. Gertrude's eager, sorrowful face could scarcely escape the notice of her upon whom it was fixed, and she saw her bend toward Lord Westerleigh when the service was over, evidently with an inquiry, for he, half glancing at Gertrude, looked away with a brief reply.

A slight lifting of the eyebrows, and there came a new light into those blue eyes that were such a match for David's, while Gertrude slipped away shrinking and shivering under their gaze.

She ran out into the woods that afternoon for she wanted to find out how to bear her fate, she believed that was decided now, and discovered that the voice which had broken the silence, had been but the voice of hope telling a flattering tale. She was treading on blue hyacinths, crushing them ruthlessly, and plucking hawthorn blossoms indiscriminately, as she walked, when suddenly she looked up as if by instinct, and saw the object of her thoughts close at hand. She started on one side to get away through the trees, but Lord Westerleigh's voice brought her to a stand-still.

"Gertrude,"—(how strange he had not called her that for many a day)—"Gertrude, I want to introduce you to my sister."

His sister!

The manner in which she received this communication did not escape Lord Westerleigh's notice, although he was very far from attributing it to its true cause. The change of expression seemed to him to indicate extreme surprise; and one day he asked her why.

Miss Gower had gone away again for a time before coming to settle at Westerleigh for good. And one lovely evening in June Lord Westerleigh had strolled into the villa, and was standing with Gertrude at the drawing room window.

"Why were you so astonished when I introduced my sister to you that Sunday?" he inquired.

"Because I never thought she was your sister," replied Gertrude.

"Who, then, did you take her for?" he asked.

"Why," said Gertrude quietly, "I thought she was the lady who was to be your wife."

"My wife?" Lord Westerleigh's broad brow contracted, and he bent his blue eyes sternly upon Gertrude's unconscious face. She was gazing out into the fair twilight; but not as dreamily as a minute ago.

"My wife," he repeated, and the sternness of his voice recalled her attention. She looked up at him and colored slightly.

"What chance is there of that now?" I continued, "If any one had cared for humble David Gower it would have been different; but now rank and wealth are in the way how shall I learn to believe that I might be loved for myself?"

It was scarcely a passing breeze that made Gertrude shiver from head to foot.

"I don't know," she said through the pain his words had roused. "If you cannot believe in any one you will never know."

Hot and fast in the twilight, tears were springing to her eyes. She had nearly turned round and rushed away, but his voice stopped her. He spoke very sorrowfully—"I believed once."

Whether Gertrude would have thrown herself at his feet, and entreated him to believe again, it is impossible to say; for the maid opening the door, brought in the lamp, upon which Lord Westerleigh said, "Good night," hastily, and went away.

After that Gertrude was from home for some time, visiting her mother's friends, and when she returned, found the L'Estranges at Westerleigh Park. An arrangement had been made in her absence—Mr. L'Estrange had discovered at last how things were, and Mr. Melville's great desire to go to Italy; therefore, to Italy he had promised to send them and start them fairly there. It was with a pang of despair that Gertrude first heard the news—and to go so soon, too! This was the end of September, and they were to go in a month's time. But she got over the despair, and came to the conclusion that, after all, she should be happier away from Lord Westerleigh than continually harassed by his presence, for their intercourse with each other now had become distant and cold. Eva still joked her about him and declared she could not understand it at all.

"For you know, Gertrude, you did care for each other."

"And what if we did?" Gertrude asked, bitterly.

Eva gave her a scrutinizing glance and was very much puzzled.

"Well, dear, never mind! you will see some one nicer abroad."

"That Gertrude might find some one there," Mrs. L'Estrange happened casually to remark that evening in Lord Westerleigh's presence. Mr. L'Estrange "hoped so," and called his wife's attention to a book he was examining. Then Eva turned to Lord Westerleigh, and said, in her off-hand, laughing way:

"You were her first love, you know!"

"You flatter me, Miss L'Estrange," he quietly replied, but his color changed.

"I never flatter!" laughed Eva.

"Can you be serious?" he said, bending anxiously toward her.

"O, I never pledge myself to anything. Where is mamma going?" And Eva, fearing to be questioned further, rose from her seat and left him.

To-morrow the Melvilles were to leave Westerleigh. The October twilight was falling fast. Lord Westerleigh had been to bid them good-bye, and was gone. The last finishings of packing were over, and Mrs. Melville sat down to rest.

"I must see him once more," said Gertrude to herself, as she hurried across the park with an uncontrollable sob rising now and then in her throat.

An old public path ran close by one side of the house—a gable end, jutting out by itself, and containing on its ground floor Lord Westerleigh's own study. Laurels had been planted in front of the window to screen it from the footpath, and although the latter was now disused, the shrubs were still allowed to grow thick and tall.

To this spot Gertrude hurried her steps. The evening was darkening, so there was no fear of discovery, and she hoped to catch one glimpse of his beloved face before the shutters were closed. With a beating heart she opened the little gate and, gliding into the shelter of the laurels, glanced at the window. She was not disappointed; there, in the firelight, with the dog lying at his feet, sat Lord Westerleigh. But she had only time to observe that his face was buried in his hands when the dog sprung towards the window with a growl. Gertrude grew cold with terror. Escape was impossible and discovery next to certain, for the dog, tearing at the window, refused to be quieted. Lord Westerleigh, who had followed him, now opened the glass door, and the animal rushed at the laurels. No sooner had he reached them, however, than his bark ceased, and he began to fawn and wag his tail, knowing Gertrude well. She was cowering back into the shrubs, her face hidden in her hands.

"Gertrude! Can it be you?" asked a well known voice. "What are you doing here?"

Turning from him with a throbbing heart and burning cheeks, she told him the truth.

He made her no reply, but led her in and closed the door again. She felt she was trembling violently, but he did not ask her to sit down; he let her stand beside him at the fire. The hopeful doubt he had aroused in his heart was satisfied now, and he was so happy that he could afford a joke.

"But Gertrude, I was once a common farmer."

"I only wanted to see you once more through the window. You know we used to be friends."

Once more through the darkness they walked back across the park and presently themselves before the astonished eyes of Mr. and Mrs. Melville.

David was very abrupt. "You must stay another week," he said, "and leave me a wife."

They did so, and at the end of the week drove away to the station, leaving Gertrude and Lord Westerleigh at the church door.

And quietly through the brown October woods, through the golden light of October days, with the full, sweet spring time of love in their hearts, the bride and bridegroom walked home.

"O, don't!" she cried; "don't be so cruel now. Let us be friends, and say good-bye." And she burst into tears.

"Say good-bye, little one? Never again, my darling, never again!"

And, taking her in his arms, he held her there as if, indeed, he never meant to let her go again.

"O, David! David! do you believe me now?" said Gertrude, her voice smothered in his broad breast, "that I only said it because—because—"

He interrupted her tenderly.

"Never mind—because you loved me, dearest. O, child, what a fool I have been!"

She tried to answer, but he took it in the way he liked best. And she was silent in her full, deep joy, thinking it must be a dream to stand there in the red firelight with David's arm to rest on.

"O, David," she said at length, clinging to him, it cannot, cannot be true."

"Thank God, it is!" he murmured, as he raised the little wistful face to his and held it there.

THE LOVE OF GOD.

Like a cradle, rocking, rocking,
Silent, peaceful, to and fro—
Like a mother's sweet looks dropping
On the little face below—
Hangs the green earth, swinging, turning,
Jarring, noiseless, safe and slow;
Falls the light of God's face bending
Down and watching us below.

And as feeble babes that suffer,
Toss and cry, and will not rest,
Are the ones the tender mother
Fields the closest, loves the best,
So when we are weak and wretched,
By our sins weighed down, distressed,
Then it is that God's great patience
Holds us closest, loves us best.

O, great Heart of God! Whose loving
Can not understood be, nor crossed;
Will not weary, will not even
In our death itself be lost—
Love's eternal of such great loving
Only mothers know the cost—
Cost of love, which, all love passing,
Gave a son to save the lost.

RELIGIOUS.

Some mourn more the shame which sin brings, than the sin which brings it shame.

It is a lazy faith that only believes, and never prompts one to work. Live faith will incite to profitable activity.

A generous layman of Camden, New Jersey, has removed the debt of $30,000 from the Third Street Methodist Episcopal Church of that city.

Bishop McCoskrey, of Michigan, has summoned the initiatory meeting to organize the new diocese of the Episcopal Church in that State, to assemble at Grand Rapids, December 2, 1874.

Time is the only gift in which God has stinted us; for he never intrusts us with a second moment until he has taken away the first, and never leaves us certain of the third.

Why should I not with gladness meet my sorrow?
It is an angel from my heavenly home.
Why should I doubt the loving Father's will be done?
Or ask why such a message should come?

Committees appointed by the Presbyterian Churches North and South, to consult concerning the establishment of friendly relations, will meet in Baltimore, Jan. 7.

The report of the American Advent Mission Society shows that the receipts for 1874 have been $5,112; expenditures, $4,693. Elder Miles Grant has been elected President for the coming year.

The inhabitants of the Canton of Soleure, Switzerland, have, by a vote of 8,356 to 5,890 supported the decision of the Grand Council, suppressing the Convents of Mariastein and the Chapters of St. Urs and St. Leodgard.

The only church where sermons are preached in the Irish language in this country is at Emmitsburg, Md. A priest from Canada preaches a sermon in English, and after a short intermission repeats it in Irish.

The Bishop of Lincoln has addressed an admonitory letter to the Rev. J. W. King, a clergyman of his diocese, who is the owner of Apology, the winner of the St. Leger, calling on him to either resign his care or quit training horses for the turf.

The following programme has been arranged for 1875 by the National Camp Meeting Association: Shelter Island, June 10; Fernwood, near Philadelphia, June 23; Cooper Iowa, July 8; Urbana, O., July 22; Orchard Beach, Aug. 5; Newburg, Aug. 25.

The several branches of the Evangelical Alliance in Europe have recommended the first week of January, 1875, from the 3d to the 10th, to be observed for united prayer in behalf of the whole world. The Alliance in this country will unite in this recommendation, and the programme of exercises will be announced hereafter.

The Protestant Episcopal General Convention having ratified the proposed division of the Diocese of New Jersey, Bishop Odenheimer has issued his pastoral calling primary conventions of the two provinces to meet November 12, one at Newark and the other at Burlington. The Bishop has chosen the diocese of Newark as his jurisdiction, and will probably reside at Newark.

The General Conference of the Evangelical Lutheran Council, a body of over one hundred thousand members, was held recently at Jamestown, N. Y. The Rev. Dr. Krauth was elected President. The Holston Synod, which presented an application for admission, was received. Progress was reported on the preparation of the catechism, and an interesting and encouraging report from the Board of Foreign Missions was read.

The Archbishops of Canterbury and York, and several of the English Bishops, have agreed to appoint next St. Andrew's Day, Monday, November 30, as a day of intercession in behalf of foreign missions; and the Bishops also and in communion with the English Church have been invited to unite in the observance. The selection of that day is based on the report of a committee of Convocation of Canterbury, which was, so far, approved by the Convocation of Canterbury, and is before the Convocation of York.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

LOCKE & JONES, Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY NOV. 19, 1874

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"AN ORGAN."

There is a journal published in Washington City—*The Republican*—which is recognized as the "organ" of the Administration. That being the case, its utterances have a somewhat "inflated" importance, and the people will be interested in knowing how it accounts for the recent Democratic victories. It is scarcely necessary to say that it does not give the reasons presented by the Cleveland *Herald*, and many other Republican journals, for the recent disasters to the Republican party. It thinks the President's policy had no influence upon the elections, and that Congress is solely responsible for Republican defeats. And what does the reader suppose the *Republican* regards as the great sin of Congress which has so exasperated the people? It is nothing more nor less than the fact that Congress exposed and punished corruption, as far as possible! It would convey the impression that the people do not approve of honesty on the part of Government officials! Wethink that "organ" is a little "cut of tune." The people are not such lovers of corruption as the *Republican* represents them to be. They are not fond of having their pockets picked by any class of light-fingered gentry. The *Republican* is mistaken. The President's course on the financial question, on the salary grab, in appointing convicted and contemned men to office, and on the third term, had something to do with the reverses of the Republican party at the recent elections.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

A decision of importance to editors, respecting their rights to receive books, for use in their profession, free of duty, has just been rendered by the Secretary of the Treasury. The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, in referring to this case, remarks that the law of June 6, 1872, says that "Books professional of persons arriving in the United States shall be free of duty;" but heretofore this clause of the law has only been applied to books introduced by lawyers, clergymen, physicians and architects. A journalist recently arriving at one of the Atlantic ports, imported a library valued at something over $1,000, which he contended should be admitted free of duty on the ground that journalism is a profession as well as law or medicine, and that these books were imported *bona fide* for his own professional use. The Custom-house officers decided against the right of the journalist. The decision of the Department reverses this, and is that "a reasonable construction applied to the law regulating such free admission should afford some range for its application to books of professional journalists." The Collector was, therefore, requested "to re-examine the schedule of books representing the importation in question under the general principle that the books relating to public policy, and pending national and general questions would appear to be included within such reasonable limit. Books of poetry and fiction would not be so included." This is the first time that any journalist has successfully contended for the principle recognized by the Department in this case.

☞ With only eight or ten Republicans in the Tennessee Legislature, it is believed that ANDY JOHNSON can get back to the Senate, with all his "plebean" habits.

NOT SO MUCH OF A VICTORY AFTER ALL.

Now that the smoke of battle has cleared away, and the victors have a fair view of the field which they have won, the Democrats are not so exceedingly jubilant. At first, they evidently supposed they had gained great advantages and had actually obtained possession of numerous States and control of the National Government. On looking over the field, aside from the partial control of a few State governments, they are not able to discover any material advantage gained by their victories. It is remarkable that so great a triumph should be characterized by such small advantages. In most instances, their triumph only gives them partial control of the State governments. The Republicans either have the Governor, or the Senate, or some other check upon the Democracy in almost every instance. In one or two cases, perhaps more, the Democrats may be able to defeat the re-election of present Republican members of the Senate, as in the cases of CHANDLER and CARPENTER, but they cannot elect Democrats. In national politics, they simply have secured a majority in the House of Representatives, which affords them neither patronage nor power. True, they may defeat measures originating in the Senate; but the Senate can do the same thing with House measures. All things considered, therefore, the recent victories of that party are most destitute of important results. Their most important effect will be in uniting, disciplining, and preparing the Republicans for the struggle of 1876.

THE PROFITS OF FARMING.

The farmer who resides within reach of a good market, where everything he can produce will command a ready sale at fair prices, and where nothing goes to waste, has a decided advantage over the farmer who lives farther from market and only depends upon such staple articles of produce as grain, stock, etc. The perishable articles which he cannot handle, yield the largest profits. The advantages of a good home market are well illustrated by the following table, taken from the last volume of the Agricultural report just issued. It shows the average cash value of farm products per acre in each State and in the Territories:

States.	Average value per acre.	States.	Average value per acre.
Maine	$14 16	Texas	$12 84
New Hampshire	19 50	Arkansas	17 60
Vermont	17 87	Tennessee	12 70
Massachusetts	31 10	West Virginia	15 04
Rhode Island	34 10	Kentucky	15 54
Connecticut	33 94	Ohio	14 57
New York	22 94	Michigan	15 65
New Jersey	27 96	Indiana	13 51
Pennsylvania	20 80	Illinois	14 18
Delaware	18 24	Wisconsin	14 18
Maryland	15 22	Minnesota	11 83
Virginia	14 15	Iowa	8 49
North Carolina	11 38	Missouri	11 99
South Carolina	10 43	Kansas	8 92
Georgia	11 68	Nebraska	7 75
Florida	11 47	California	15 12
Alabama	13 77	Oregon	16 70
Mississippi	15 61	Nevada	44 80
Louisiana	15 61	The Territories	26 17

The Eastern States, which are not half so productive as those at the west, yield double the returns, in cash, to the farmer. Nevada and the Western Territories, not producing a supply equal to the home demand, pay the farmer from two to five prices for all he can raise, which makes his business profitable. The value of the land must be determined, therefore, not so much by its productive qualities as by its market facilities. The farmer who can get as much money out of ten acres of ground, with half the labor, as can be obtained by his brother from twenty acres, can afford to pay very much more for his ten acres than his brother pays for the twenty acres. The saving of one-half the labor is not for one year only, but is a perpetual advantage. The farmer, therefore, who goes far away from market, in order to get cheap lands, will discover that the purchase price of lands should not be considered so much as the market facilities.

THE WAGES OF WOMEN.

The fact that women have been regarded as dependent upon men for protection and support, has naturally led to the payment of low wages for work performed by females. Where a man and a woman are employed in the same kind of work, the man usually receives double the wages paid to the woman, although she may perform her duties better than the man performs his. Every one has felt the injustice of this discrimination against woman, but it has been justified on the ground that she is only temporarily providing for her wants—she expects to marry and be supported by a husband—while he must make provision for the support of a family and provide against adversity. Thus, the theory of dependence on the part of woman has been sustained by common custom in preventing women from achieving their independence.

California has undertaken to break down the old order of things and establish practices more in harmony with justice. A law has been enacted in that State which permits a married woman to make a contract for her own estate, renders women eligible for certain school offices, and compels School Boards to pay female teachers the same salaries that are paid to men for similar work. This is simple justice, and can not fail to meet with general approval. The only reasonable objection ever urged against opening more avenues to female employment, has been the plea that such employment would result in breaking down the prices of labor. By paying women the same as men, this objection is removed, and there can be no well grounded opposition to the employment of women in any pursuits in which they can successfully engage.

☞ The Oregon Legislature last week passed a bill to prohibit gambling, which is quite sweeping in its character. It provides against gambling, whether in the form of faro, rouge-et-noir, lansquinette, brag, rondo, vingt-un, poker, bluff, draw-poker, thaw, or any banking or other game with cards or other device, under a penalty of not less than $50 nor more than $1,000, with an alternative of imprisonment up to one year. It provides that a person losing money at the gaming-table shall have the right to recover by law to the value of twice the amount of his loss; and makes it unlawful to rent rooms for gambling purposes under heavy penalties.

THE LIQUOR QUESTION IN CALIFORNIA.

According to the San Francisco *Bulletin*, "Local Option" and all compulsory laws for the abrogation of the liquor traffic, has proved a failure in California, the law having been declared a nullity by the recent decision of the Supreme Court. Nevertheless, according to the same authority, a very important advance in temperance in the use of intoxicating beverages is manifest, not through any fear of compulsory laws, but from the too apparent evil results which are brought about by intemperance, and through the proper education of public opinion, which is beginning to look upon the social influences of drunkenness as terribly depraving and debasing, and thereby inaugurating a reform which promises to be permanent.

That virtue brings its own reward, regarding abstinence in the daily use and abuse of intoxicating beverages, is perhaps more true of California and the Pacific Coast regions than any other locality of the Union. Whether owing to the too great brain stimulating influences of the climate, or to the fact that more impure and poisonous liquors are sold on the Pacific than the Atlantic slope, certain it is that the lives of intemperate drinkers are much shorter in California than in the Eastern or Middle States, alcoholic stimulants there more rapidly affecting deleteriously the mental powers, and leading in a few years to incurable insanity and death.

Very sudden attacks of mental infirmity, as incapacity to manage business affairs, or the worst forms of lunacy and idiocy, frequently attack even the moderate drinker, and he is suddenly cut off from further usefulness, from which there is no recovery, speedy death usually following. These facts have operated as a solemn warning to the younger generation, among whom temperance is rapidly becoming the rule, and drunkenness the exception, from the results which are certain to accompany either course—health, happiness, prosperity and length of life following in the wake of temperance, and the disastrous loss of reason, property, and sudden loss of life, in that of intemperance. Therefore, the temperance influence thus exercised, while it interferes with no man's rights, either as an individual or in a business sense, is now being based upon the firmer principles of that virtue which is its own reward, and the creation of other and better tastes to supplant those certain to bring to their possessor misery and sorrow. This the most far-seeing temperance reformers have always argued is the only cure for drunkenness, which, without any compulsion whatever, will, through personal liberty and properly educated public opinion, inaugurate and in time establish the much needed reformation, not by arbitrary or oppressive legislation, or praying bands, but by the slow and certain process of education, which must in time point out the gross evils of drunkenness and the happy results of temperance, while it creates the tastes which overcome the desire for intoxicating beverages. That the process may be a very slow one, we are ready to admit; nothing else can be expected when, since the world's creation until within the latter half of the last century, temperance was not regarded as a virtue and drunkenness was extoled by anacreontic writers and upheld in the example of heroes like NOAH, BELSHAZZAR, ALEXANDER the great, CHARLEMAGNE, etc., etc., while the most englightened nations worshipped the very dirt itself in Bacchus, the drunkard's God. The literature of all nations, ancient and modern, until to within a very recent period, depicts drunkenness in the same light as its historical and religious records, and necessarily now, years and centuries must elapse to effect a thorough reformation, which is as yet but in its infancy That the good work has begun, in California at least, is evident, and that it can not be permanent unless established upon similar principles throughout those portions of the world where it is firmly rooted, has long been manifest to the most reflective workers in the temperance cause.

A GIPSY ROMANCE.

Norwegian correspondents, writing from Christiana, describe with great minuteness a singular wedding which recently occurred in that city, between an English gentleman of education and literary gifts, and a wild gipsy maiden rejoicing in the romantic name of ESMERALDA, whose acquaintance he made, while with a band of these nomadic vagabonds she was telling fortunes on his estate in Shropshire, England. The bridegroom is Mr. HURBERT SMITH, author of a sensational book entitled "Tent Life with English Gipsies in Norway," which he has dedicated to the present king of that country, CHARLES XV. ESMERALDA is, of course, described as beautiful and bewitching, and Mr. SMITH fell in love with her at first sight, followed her and her band to Norway, wandering on foot through valleys and over mountains, carrying tents and provisions on the backs of donkeys, and leading in every sense the life of those untamed Bohemians. ESMERALDA, to please her husband, has for the past two winters studied the languages and music under able tutors at Christiana, and is said to have made remarkable progress Her manners are described as quite refined, and her temper as amiable. The marriage ceremony was first performed by a Justice of the Peace, and then by a Protestant clergyman, after which the party proceeded upon a wedding tour to the venerable groves of an extensive beech forest near Laurvig, where, amid Gipsey tent life in all its ancient glory, they passed the honeymoon. It is the design of Mr. and Mrs. HURBERT SMITH to spend one-half the year upon the gentleman's ancestral estate, in living according to the customs and amenities of civilized life, and the other beneath the bowers of greenwood, in accordance with gipsey fashion.

☞ The Democrats have the Missouri Legislature, but the chances for the return of SCHURZ to the Senate are decidedly slim.

APPEALS TO SOUTHERN DEMOCRATS.

It is interesting, in casting about for the reasons which induced voters to support the Democracy at the late elections, to observe the character of the appeals made to them by Democratic journals and orators. In this way we can form an intelligent opinion as to the real significance of the victory. Here is a specimen of the arguments and appeals used to fire the Southern Democratic heart and secure votes for the Democratic ticket. It is from the Charleston, S. C., *News and Courier*:

"TO THE WOMEN OF CHARLESTON.—Well nigh fourteen years ago the maidens of Charleston, with smile on lip and tear in eye, sent forth their brothers, and nearer ones still and dearer ones, to do battle for Charleston and Carolina. Since then many a bright check has faded, and the rose of girlhood has changed into the lily of chaste maternity. Yet to-day there is a duty to discharge as holy as that which lay upon the mothers and daughters of Charleston when Sumter trembled to its base, when the summer fields of Virginia were gray with marching legions, when the somber forests of the South were fringed with the warrior's steel. The duty is, Women of Charleston! to remind father, brother, husband of what he owes to you; to recall to each one of them the need, the imperative need, of rescuing this dear old city from the grasp of wickedness and wrong."

"To you the stones of Charleston are hallowed. To you is dear the very absence of bustle and confusion which leads the stranger to look coldly on our quiet streets. In the God's acre of Charleston lie the bones of your kinsmen. And by the living present and the dead past we conjure you to save your city."

Here we have the motive which prompts Southern Democrats to oppose the Republican party. It is the same motive which animated the rebels in their attack upon Fort Sumter. They regard the Democratic party of to-day as the sympathizing friend of their "lost cause," as their ally in the future for obtaining pay for their slaves, their cotton, and their Confederate debts. They rejoice over the recent victories of that party in the same spirit which caused joy to spread throughout the south when the first battle of Bull Run was won by the rebels. We regret that such a spirit prevails, and all must deplore the fact that the Democratic party of to-day fosters and encourages Southern discontent, just as it did prior to the war. The same spirit and motive which prompted the party then, governs it now. It seeks the Southern vote; and to secure that, it is willing to encourage and build up a spirit of discontent which must result in serious difficulties, if not in open war.

MARRIED, OR NOT MARRIED?

It appears that numerous connubial partners in Maine are just now in a quandary as to whether they are or are not married. The eligibility of woman to the office of Justice of the Peace in Maine, is eliciting the attention of the Supreme Court of the State. Several women have been elected to that office, and in connection therewith performed its various duties, including the solemnization of matrimony. Now Chief Justice APPLETON has prepared a majority opinion of the Supreme Court, in answer to the inquiry of the Governor regarding their eligibility, adverse thereto, basing such opinion on the ground that the constitution contemplates that all officers named therein must be men. Therefore, if his decision be correct, the acts of the women who have hitherto held the office of Justice of the Peace are null and void, and as the solemnization of marriages were numerous among their official acts, husbands and wives who believed themselves united for better or worse until death, and now find that they have not been married at all, if their minds and tempers are incompatible, can be saved the expense of a divorce suit, while if the mutual partnership has been agreeable to both, the legal ceremony must be performed over again, and some male Justice of the Peace or clergyman receive a fee for services previously rendered.

THE TRUE CAUSE.

The Pittsburg *Commercial*, located in the midst of the great manufacturing interests of the country, correctly understands the chief cause of recent disasters to the Republican party. It says:

The national administration can take to itself, whatever credit or blame there is for the reaction which has set in against it throughout the country. If, when the panic occurred in 1873, the national Government had stepped in to the relief and support of the mercantile and manufacturing community, instead of starting out on an irrational crusade to force a return to specie payments in the very teeth of a heavy and general commercial depression, there would have been none of the consequent distress, and no cause for reaction. Congress would cheerfully have followed and upheld the President in any action then taken to prevent or mitigate the panic, and the country would now be on the road to a resumption of its old prosperity, instead of lagging and dragging along, as it is now doing. The want of harmony between the President and Congress on the financial question, is one of the causes of the revolution. Congress represented the people, and was willing to aid in relieving them; but the President's resistance to it was an insuperable obstacle, and the result is seen in the election of a Democratic House of Representatives.

No administration can succeed in maintaining a policy, financial or otherwise, against the will and the wishes of the people. This the present administration has attempted to do, and it is entitled to whatever gratification it can draw from the results.

THE PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

Past experience demonstrates the fact that a small Democratic majority in the Pennsylvania Legislature is not evidence that a Democratic U. S. Senator will be chosen. The newly elected Legislature is so evenly balanced, politically, that the Democrats cannot count with certainty upon their ability to elect their man. The following shows the strength of the two parties in the Senate and House:

	Dem.	Rep.
Senate	20	30
House	107	94
	127	124

Democratic majority on joint ballot 3

It will not do to bet on the election of a Democrat to the Senate, where the majority in the Pennsylvania Legislature is only three.

☞ The Chicago *Post*, in enumerating the causes which led to Republican defeat, says:

The "back-bone of the rebellion" has been carried in mournful procession around the country too often and too long. It would be well to lay it away in a museum of political antiquities. The wrathful Southron brandishing his bowie-knife over the sweetly-sleeping Northern babe in a retired hamlet of Minnesota, as a retribution for the failure to elect Mr. Smith hog reeve in that interesting rural retreat, is a picture which, like Vice,—

> seen too oft, familiar with its face,
> We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

AN AMERICAN PEARL FISHER.

Pearl fishing by submarine diving, has been very successfully prosecuted in different parts of the world by an enterprising Yankee of New London, Conn., named WESLEY CLARK. About twelve years ago, Mr. CLARK began to engage in the enterprise on the South American coast, where his labors were well rewarded for some time, although others who had preceded him in the same industry had lost hope, and abandoned several sub-marine armors, believing them unsuited to pearl fishing. These, however, he used to good purpose, and gathered many pounds of pearls, some being of the choice varieties, which brought high prices, while all found ready sale in home, as well as foreign markets.

After working four armors several years on the coast of Ecuador, where very valuable pearls were found, until they were pretty well fished out in this locality, Mr. CLARK went to the Gulf of California, where, in company with others, he worked eleven armors, meeting with partial success, the pearls, however, not equaling those of the South American coast in size or quality. From their shells he realized a handsome profit, large quantities being used for knife handles, buttons, paper cutters and ornamental purposes. Last year the supply of pearls showing evidences of exhaustion in the Gulf of California, he concluded to experiment in less explored waters, and has now fitted out a pearl fishing expedition destined for the Society Islands.

At his own expense he has equipped a schooner of which he is owner and master, and which sailed some weeks ago for the Falkland Islands, where he intends to remain for some time, before passing from thence through the Straits of Magellan to the Society Islands, in the vicinity of which he expects to spend a year in the prosecution of the enterprise which is his object. The whole numeber of men attached to the expedition is eighteen. Six men are required to operate one submarine armor, of which he has provided three, their entire cost together with that of the vessel being about $25,000. The diving for pearls is conducted in small boats, which are anchored in what are regarded as promising localities. When the diver descends he has attached to his person a basket which, will hold about three pecks, which when filled with the shells of the pearl oyster, is at a signal drawn up, emptied and then lowered. In shallow water any ordinary diver will remain under water four or five consecutive hours, but from long experience and natural adaptability for the business, Mr. CLARK has worked ten hours per day, for a week at a time, without resting. The pearl oysters are found at various depths, from one to twenty fathoms, the larger number however abounding from ten to twelve fathoms below the surface. The general impression is that the pearl is attached to the shell of the oyster, this however is incorrect, as that precious jewel grows in the meat of the bivalve, except occasionally, when it adheres to the shell, in which case however it is of an inferior quality. Like gold digging, the profits of pearl fishing are precarious and uncertain, sometimes a whole day's catch will be found worthless when the shells are opened, and again, shell after shell will contain numerous and valuable pearls. Captain CLARK has realized a handsome fortune in the enterprise, a good portion of which he has again invested in the business. He is confident that valuable pearls lie buried beneath the waters which surround the Society Islands, and that with his knowledge and experience he can bring enough to the surface to place him in affluent circumstances for life.

☞ The New York *Commercial Advertiser* states it thus: "The people everywhere seemed to hold a grudge against Republican Congressmen, and 'went for them' with all their might. The impression with people who have suffered in consequence of the depressed state of trade, was that Congress and the Administration was responsible, and ought to provide means to have paid their dishonored notes and to have furnished higher wages to the 'strikers' out of employment. Most people who become angry and ugly over imaginary causes, are very apt to hurt somebody. These people generally feel better after they kick somebody or break somebody's crockery. We have doubts if the 'truly loyal' who have turned the country over to the parties who inaugurated the rebellion and cursed the country with a bloody war, and entailed a debt upon it that is grinding out the industry of the nation and bringing ruin and desolation to the very men who produced the revolution of yesterday feel much improved this morning. Man ever has been and will be a very mulish animal when he gets his back up. There were a great many dromedaries in the country yesterday."

☞ Hon. W. W. PHELPS, of New Jersey, is threatened with defeat for Congress through a technical error on the part of voters. His given name is WILLIAM WALTER, and on some of the ballots the initials only were used, while on others it was written WM. W. instead of WILLIAM W. By counting these votes for him, (and that the voters designed they should be so counted, there is not a doubt,) PHELPS would have a majority of seventeen. Should the certificate of election be given to his opponent, Congress should not sustain so palpable a wrong.

☞ The Boston Public Schools are making marked advancement in art education, notwithstanding the difficulties with which they have been forced to contend, by the enemies of drawing and designing, and others who believed these studies should have no place in the public schools. Professor WALTER SMITH, in a recent report on the newly inaugurated system of art instruction, says "it has already accomplished enough under very imperfect conditions to warrant the belief that it will eventually obtain the approval of all competent and unprejudiced judges."

TROUBLE AHEAD.

There is trouble ahead in the Democratic camp. The leaders of the party in the Eastern States are fully in sympathy with the old fashioned Democratic doctrine of hard money. Besides this old partisan prejudice, the leaders of the party and the men of influence are capitalists, whose interests will be promoted by the enhancement of the value of money which must result from a decrease of its quantity, through the necessary breaking down of prices and increase in the rates of interest. Every dollar in currency under the state of affairs demanded by that class of politicians, will possess double its present value. The men whose wealth is in money is benefitted, therefore, by the decrease of currency and the consequent breaking down of prices. The men whose interests are in the increased value of money, control the Democratic party in the Eastern States, and will probably control the party action in Congress. As a sample of the arguments used by their candidates for Congress to obtain votes, take the remark made by THOMPSON, the man who defeated BUTLER. He said, in a speech just before the election, "If you issue money to day, you will want more to-morrow, and still more the next day, and soon the people will go to market with their money in a basket, and return with the provisions in their pocket." That was the style of argument used in that section of country, and it indicates the policy which will be pursued by the men making such argument. Their theory is little money and low prices. If they could give a dollar ten times its present purchasing value, so much the better for them. Here at the West, such a policy would prove most disastrous to business enterprise. In fact, it would be ruinous to every interest. This being the case, Democrats in this section and throughout the West and South are demanding more currency, the preservation of prices, and the continuance of general prosperity. When these two wings of the party meet in Congress, nothing short of the most desperate struggle can reasonably be expected. There is no middle ground upon which a successful compromise can be made. Either inflation or contraction must be adopted. The one will lose them the Eastern States, while the other is equally certain to lose them the West and South. The Western and Southern Democrats would dig their political graves should they vote for contraction, while Eastern Democrats will share a similar fate should they favor expansion. The party, therefore, has trouble ahead. There is no prospect of unanimity of sentiment or action. It can adopt no policy upon which all can unite. When in the minority, this difference of sentiment was not conspicuous and of little damage to the party. In the majority, the effect must be most disastrous. A solid front cannot be presented, and the result of a national struggle under such circumstances can scarcely be considered doubtful.

PRAIRIE FIRES.

The prevention of prairie and forest fires is eliciting much discussion by the press, both in the East and the West, where this destructive element has raged during the present season with such irresistible force, and such long continuance.

And while many suggestions have been offered, no very practical ones have, as yet, been advanced. Villages and farms in the prairie districts are almost every year subject, during the latter part of Summer and the first months of Autumn, to this destructive element, and as any considerable amount of water is generally inaccessible, the means of quenching fire are not within reach, and hence so often result the disastrous losses of home and crops. An Eastern contemporary suggests that prairie villages be surrounded by canals, constantly filled with water, with bridges constructed of wood, and built so that they can be removed at a moment's warning. This remedy is, however, too expensive to be adopted by most of the prairie villages of the West, which are generally poor and undeveloped and cannot afford the outlay. Furthermore, every Western village expects to grow into a city some day, and as there is no limit to its expected boundaries, there would be great difficulty in locating a canal which should encircle the village, like the walls of an ancient finished city. Furthermore, the canal, even if constructed, would be of no practical use to farmers living in isolated situations. The old fashioned way of plowing numerous furrows around farms and villages, remains as yet the only possible preventative against prairie fires, unless setting counter fires be regarded in that light.

For preventing the spread of forest fires, no suggestions are made beyond those of stationing watchmen, during dry seasons like the present, at short intervals of distance, along the tracks of railroads extending through woods, and supplying them with the means of extinguishment at the first beginning of any fire, which may be lighted, as usually happens, by the sparks of a passing engine. It is hoped, by calling attention to this subject, that some efficacious remedy for the spread of forest and prairie fires may be devised, and that the annual losses resulting therefrom may be prevented. At present, however, watchful care is the only precaution in whose efficacy any trust can be placed.

☞ The Chicago *Tribune* says: "It is altogether likely that Mr. CARPENTER, of Wisconsin, and Mr. CHANDLER, of Michigan, will have to follow Gen. BUTLER in his retirement from public life. The Legislatures of Wisconsin and Michigan are Republican, but not so largely that the friends of either CARPENTER or CHANDLER can prevail against the opposition within the party." This opinion is quite general, yet it may prove erroneous.

☞ The thoughtful portion of the Democratic party think they have drawn an elephant in the recent victories. One session of Congress prior to the Presidential election, will force the party into a declaration of policy, which they regard as a medicine more likely to kill than cure.

RADWAY'S REMEDIES.

THE DYING BODY

SUPPLIED WITH

The Vigor of Life

THROUGH

DR. RADWAY'S

Sarsaparillian Resolvent

THE GREAT

BLOOD PURIFIER!

ONE BOTTLE

Will make the Blood pure, the Skin clear, the Eyes bright, the Complexion smooth and transparent, the Hair strong, and remove all Sores, Pimples, Blotches, Pustules, Tetters, Cankers, etc., from the Head, Face, Neck, Mouth and Skin. It is pleasant to take, and the dose is small

It Resolves away Diseased Deposits. It Purifies the Blood and Renovates the System It Cures with certainty all Chronic Diseases that have lingered in the system five or ten years, whether it be

Scrofula or Syphilitic, Hereditary or Contagious,

BE IT SEATED IN THE

LUNGS OR STOMACH, SKIN OR BONES, FLESH OR NERVES.

CORRUPTING THE SOLIDS AND VITIATING THE FLUIDS.

Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, Tic Doloreux, White Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, Skin and Hip Diseases, Mercurial Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Rickets, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaints, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worms, Erysipeles, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm and all wastes of the life Principle are within the range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease, its potent power to cure them. Sold by Druggists, $1 per bottle.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S

READY RELIEF,

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST MEDICINE FOR FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD.

ONE FIFTY CENT BOTTLE!

Will cure more Complaints and prevent the system against sudden attacks of Epidemics and Contageous Diseases, than One Hundred Dollars expended for other medicines or medical attendance.

The moment Radway's Ready Relief is applied externally or taken internally according to directions—Pains, from whatever cause ceases to exist.

IMPORTANT.—Miners, Farmers and others residing in sparsely settled districts, where it is difficult to secure the services of a physician, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is invaluable. It can be used with positive assurance of doing good in all cases where pain or discomfort is experienced; or if seized with Influenza, Dyphtheria, Sore Throat, Bad Coughs, Hoarseness, Bilious Colic, Inflamation of the Bowels, Stomach, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys; or with Croup, Quinsy, Fever and Ague; or with Neuralgia, Headache, Tic Doloreux, Toothache, Earache; or with Lumbago, Pain in the Back, or Rheumatism; or with Diarrhœa, Cholera-Morbus or Dysentery; or with Burns, Scalds or Bruises; or with Strains, Cramps or Spasms, the application of RADWAY'S READY RELIF will cure you of the worst of these complaints in a few hours.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Sprains, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 50 cents.

Dr. Radway's

Regulating Pills,

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflamation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering in the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breath, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensation when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by druggists.

Read "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send one letter stamp to RADWAY & CO. No. 32 Warren street, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

To Our Correspondents

Questions for answer in this department of the BLADE should be written plainly and on one side of the sheet only. They should be kept separate from communications regarding subscriptions, books, specimen copies, and other matter of a purely business character. The letter either should be written on a separate sheet, or with a blank line dividing them from the questions. The full name and address should accompany each letter

SPECIAL NOTICE.—We call the attention of persons writing to this department of the BLADE, to the announcement that hereafter we shall exclude from these columns answers to any and all questions bearing *only* a fictitious signature. The reasons for such a course are too many to set forth here, but are all of weight and importance. This regulation will not apply to letters now on hand, nor to letters written and mailed prior to this date We repeat that real names will be treated as confidential, and none published in these columns unless in cases of importance; nor will this regulation prevent correspondents from signing any initials or fictitious name they may choose, provided that in all cases the letter is accompanied by the real name of the writer. Questions asked anonymously after this date will not receive attention.

A. J. A., Wolcottsville, Ind., sends us a letter on the political situation, for which he has our thanks.

DRIVER, Beverly Station, Mo.—Unless we are very seriously mistaken, Congress never passed any law providing a bounty for wagon drivers of the Quartermaster's Department. Your friend is probably in error.

E. M. S., French Creek, N. Y.—You were entitled to and doubtless received the balance of the $100 bounty when the government settled your claim.—We do not know whether the State of New York provided a State bounty for her volunteers or not.

G. H., East Oakfield, N. Y.—Your question regarding the taxation of a pension is too indefinite to admit of an intelligent answer. We cannot enter into a discussion of the power of taxation by General or State Governments nor of the subjects or objects of taxation. Reduce your questions to definite shape.

LEVI KIRBY, Chebouse, Ill., writes us: "I thought, as the times were so close, I should have to give up the BLADE and FARM JOURNAL, but both my wife and little daughter protested so earnestly that I came over to their side. Enclosed I send you money for the BLADE, FARM JOURNAL and NATIONAL MONTHLY."

A. J. TRUCKS, Dixon, Iowa, writes: "I have received the copy of Shakespeare sent with the BLADE. It is a splendid book, and the only wonder to me is how such a book can be sent for the price." Mr. Trucks shows his appreciation by ordering with this letter the works of Josephus and the History of the American Revolution.

G. E., McHenry, Ills.—The irregularity complained of is in the mails and does not arise in this office. Especial care is taken in mailing all our publications and the fact that you receive all your papers, only missing one at long intervals, shows that they are mailed regularly. If at any time a copy of the BLADE for any week fails to reach you as usual, send us a postal card and we will cheerfully mail you another without charge.

G. W. S., Low Valley, Pa.—Many of the expressions found in the King James translation of the Scriptures have fallen out of use in the present day, or, in other words, become obsolete. But the character of the translators leaves no doubt that they wrote the best English of the time when the translation was made.—So far as we are aware, there is no established formula for "putting the question" to a young lady when one has matrimonial intent. Your own heart will undoubtedly tell you what to say.—Your writing is only moderately good.

TIME, Indianapolis, Ind.—We believe the best running mile now on record is that made by Gray Planet, at Saratoga, this summer 1:42½, carrying 110 lbs. Springbok, at Utica this summer, made a mile in 142¾, carrying 108 lbs. Perhaps as the latter was only four years old, and the former five, the time of Springbok may be considered as good as that of Gray Planet.—The best four mile running time on record is that of Fellowcraft at Saratoga, this season, viz.: 7:19¾, carrying 108 lbs. This, however, is only a trifle better than Lexington's time at New Orleans on 1855, viz.: 7:19¾, carrying 100 lbs.

P. E. S., Richland Grove, Ills.—Your compensation as a postmaster of the fourth class, under the new law will be the box rents collected at your office, and sixty per cent. on the first $100 or less per quarter; fifty per cent. on the next $8 0 or less per quarter; and forty per cent on the excess above $400 per quarter. Newspaper postage on matter mailed at your office (regular publications) would be a matter of revenue to you, but the instructions of the Department to postmasters are that "the fact that newspaper matter is found in the mail is *prima facie* evidence that the postage has been paid." Hence it can hardly become a matter of revenue at the office of delivery.

JOHN G., Altoona, Pa.—According to late statistics, the population of London, including that of the four counties in which it stands, is as large as that of the whole State of New York, and larger than the population of Pennsylvania, namely, over 4,000,000. In 1801 the population was 864,845; in 1871, 3,400,000, but adding the four counties referred to, it must be now nearly 5,000,000. In an area of 122 square miles its inhabitants occupy 400,678 houses, forming upwards of 10,500 streets, squares, terraces, lanes, &c. The average density of the population is 40 persons to an acre, or 25,655 to a square mile. Two thousand children are born every week, and 1,400 to 1,500 persons die within the same period.

J. H. K., Ada, Ohio.—We believe we were slightly in error regarding the protection extended to deer by the Ohio game law, having quoted from memory. Section 7th of the game law, as it stands at present, says: "It shall be unlawful for any person, between the first day of December and the first day of October, to kill any wild deer. Any person offending against this section of this act, shall be fined in a sum not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars, or be imprisoned, on conviction, not more than thirty days in the county jail, or both, at the discretion of the court, and shall pay the costs of prosecution."—No, the fact that any kind of game offered for sale during the close season had been taken in an adjoining State would not release you from liability. Section 9th of the same law says that the exposure for sale of any of the birds or game mentioned in this act, during the time when the killing thereof is made unlawful, shall be prima facie evidence that the same was killed or caught unlawfully within the State of Ohio.

BOOK WORM, Troy, N. H.—According to the latest published statistics the aggregate population of the earth is given at 1,391,032,000, Asia being the most populous section and containing 798,000,000, while Europe has 300,500,000, Africa, 203,000,000, America 84,500,000, and Austria and Polynesia, 4,500,000. In Europe, the leading nations are credited with the following numbers: Russia, 71,000,000; the German Empire, 41,000,000; France, 36,000,000; Austro-Hungary, 36,000,000; Great Britain and Ireland, 32,000,000; Italy, nearly 27,000,000; Spain, 16,500,000; and Turkey, nearly 16,000,000. The other countries do not exceed 5,000,000 each. In Asia, China, which is by far the most populous nation of the earth, is credited with 425,000,000; Hindoostan, with 240,000,000; Japan, 33,000,000; the East India Islands, 30,000,000; Burmah, Siam and farther India, nearly 26,000,000; Turkey, 12,500,000; and Russia, nearly 11,000,000. The Australian population is given at 1,671,500, New Guinea and New Zealand being included in the latter. In Africa, the chief divisions are West Soudan and the Central African region, with 80,000,000; the Central Soudan region, with 25,000,000; South Africa, 20,000,000; the Galla country and the region east of the White Nile, 15,000,000; Sahauli, 8,000,000; Egypt, 5,500,000 and Morocco, 6,000,000. In America, two-thirds of the population are north of the Isthmus, where the United States has nearly 38,000,000, Mexico over 9,000,000, and the British Provinces 4,000,000. The total population of North America is given at nearly 52,000,000, and of South America, 25,500,000, of which Brazil contains 10,000,000. The West India Islands have over 4,000,000, and the Central American States not quite 3,000,000.

ISAAC W. E., Saloonville, Bourbon County, State of Democracy—writes to Mr. Nasby a letter of some length, giving a description of the affairs of the Democracy since the elections. The Parson extends his sympathies to his friend in Bourbon county, and trusts that the recent victories may not be too much for him.

A. W. R., Onwell, N. Y.—It is almost impossible to say when the process of distillation was first discovered. It has been practiced to some extent for centuries and many barbaric nations were familiar with the operation in some form.

METEOR, Ottumwa, Iowa.—A recent and very plausible theory regarding meteors is that they are fragments of comets revolving in space about the sun, and that whenever the earth passes near them they are attracted by it toward the surface. When this happens, however, the atmosphere of our earth is so much denser than that in which they move that in their flight (which is at a very high velocity) they are ignited by the consequent friction. The heat thus engendered is so intense that the meteors burn until they become luminous and frequently burst and fly to pieces.

J. E. Mc., Assumption, Illinois.—The Supplementary Civil Rights bill is designed to enforce by various penalties the operation of the law extending equal rights to the colored population.—The "Holy Grail," according to the traditions of the middle ages, was the cup which the Savior used when on earth for dispensing the wine in the last supper to the disciples. It retained many miraculous powers.—The word mezzotint (pronounced metzotint) means half tint, or half painting, and is applied to a certain style of engraving very suitable for portraits and historical pictures. The usual pronunciation of the word is "Mob-el-yer," with the accent on the second syllable.

THE GREAT SCANDAL.

Movements of Various Persons Connected Therewith.

[From the Brooklyn Argus, Nov. 2.]

Counselor Wheeler, who has acted as Mrs. Tilton's lawyer for some time, called on Mr. Tilton on Saturday, at the latter's residence on Livingston street, to superintend the removal of some furniture. Mr. Tilton inquired concerning the health and spirits of his wife, and was informed by Mr. Wheeler that she was a little wearied, but otherwise in good health. The lady will make her home with the Ovington family. Mrs. Ovington, who has been seriously ill for the past three weeks, is reported to be rapidly improving in health.

FRANK CARPENTER.

Mr. Carpenter, the artist, has located in New York City for the winter. Friday last he sold his residence, No. 124 West Forty-fifth street, and he will hereafter make his home on East Tenth street. Mr. Carpenter will be one of the principal witnesses in the forthcoming trial of the case of Tilton vs. Beecher.

MISS PROCTOR'S SUIT AGAINST MOULTON.

It is definitely known that Gen. Butler will defend the suit brought by Miss Edna Dean Proctor against Francis D. Moulton. It is stated that Gen. Butler is so deeply interested in Massachusetts politics that he has not been able to give much attention to Mr. Moulton's suit. This, it is said, explains Mr. Moulton's recent request for an extension of time in which to file his answer in this case.

MR. BEECHER'S LECTURE ENGAGEMENTS.

Invitations to lecture pour in upon Mr. Beecher from lecture committees all over the country. It is understood that the distinguished pastor is obliged to decline many such requests, as compliance in all cases would render it impossible for him to continue his pulpit ministrations.

MISS FLORENCE TILTON.

Miss Florence Tilton, the accomplished daughter of Theodore Tilton, is not living with her father, as was recently stated in a newspaper paragraph. Miss Florence is a frequent visitor at the old homestead on Livingstone street, but she makes her home for the present with Mrs. Bradshaw. This arrangement was made so that the young lady could live in the immediate neighborhood of the school in which she is a teacher.

MR. TILTON DECLINING INVITATIONS TO LECTURE.

An intimate friend of Mr. Tilton's stated on Saturday that Theodore had declined $20,000 worth of invitations. He has had very many offers of $500 for a single lecture, and one bid of $1,000 for one night's effort. Sheldon & Co., who are publishing "Tempest Tossed," say the book is in extensive demand.

The Heir to a Quarter of a Million Sent to State Prison.

(From the New York Times, Oct. 31.)

George H. Mix, who was indicted for stealing $1,100 worth of real lace from the store of H. B. Claflin & Co., and pleaded guilty, was brought up for sentence in the General Sessions yesterday. The circumstances in this case have already been published in the *Times*, but being of an extraordinary nature, will bear repetition. Mix is of most respectable connections, and the son of a wealthy banker in Hartford, Conn., who at his death, bequeathed the prisoner an estate said to be worth $250,000. The trustees of the estate allowed Mix $1,500 a year to live on, but this sum proved entirely inadequate to gratify his tastes. Some time ago he was arrested in the Gilsey House for swindling, but through the intercession of his family was saved from State Prison. A short time ago Mix again visited this city, and on the strength of forged letters of recommendation from a number of prominent citizens, obtained a situation as salesman in the lace department at Claflin's. On the 9th inst. he disappeared, and it was ascertained that $1,100 worth of lace had been stolen. The prisoner was arrested, and informed the detectives where he had secreted the stolen property. In his trunk was found a number of forged letters of recommendation to bankers in San Francisco and other places. On being brought to the bar, Mix wept bitterly, and piteously pleaded for mercy. Recorder Hackett said that the prisoner had brought disgrace on his family and connections by his conduct, and deserved no sympathy. The sentence of the court was that he be confined in the State Prison at hard labor for five years.

Chinese Gambling.

Kwing Ki Chin, one of the Commissioners with the Chinese youths who are about to go East for an education at Hartford, has just made a tour of the Chinese quarters and investigated everything as only a native can. He finds evidences of prosperity among his countrymen, who are all of the Canton Province; but says they are the slaves of gambling, charging that the police and the gambling dens are in collusion, the officers drawing a regular salary to let things alone, and the debasing practices being allowed to proceed with slight attempt at concealment. In one instance that he mentions, an officer receives from $70 to $80 a day from ten gambling houses in his district. This is much too large a sum for a policeman to pocket, and it would be an interesting thing to ascertain what proportion of it goes into other pockets. As any further inquiry into the affairs of the Coroner is akin to flaying the dead horse, perhaps the Finance Committee will take the deposition of Kwing Ki Chin. The gambling propensities of the lower class of Chinese are well known to have a vicious effect on their welfare.

ON THE ROAD TO RICHES.

Letters to Clerks and Young Business Men.

BY AN OLD MERCHANT.

III—CASH.

Not the least of the duties of a book-keeper, my dear Frank, is to keep the cash account, while it is generally the most perplexing of all accounts. You are ready to go home when you have "made up your cash." There is a half hour for that, and you *hope* it will come out straight in half the time. So you begin. On your book you enter cash received, as shown by the debit side of your cash book. Against this you place cash paid out, as shown by the cash book; cash paid out as shown by the petty blotter, drafts, bills, currency and nickels on hand, and then foot up. How provoking! It is ten dollars over. You go over your figures again. Ah! here is an error of twenty dollars. But now the cash is ten dollars short! Over the figures you go again and again. There is no mistake in them, and

THE CASH IS REALLY SHORT.

The half hour you had allotted to this duty has long been gone, and still you are no nearer a balance. You go over each item in the cash book; you see no errors there. You count your money over in a helpless way as if possibly one hundred and ten might by some happy fancy turn into one hundred and twenty, but it persists in counting only one hundred and ten. The entry clerk can give you no assistance. You seek the proprietors to ask them if they can give you any help. No, says one, I have had no money to-day. Let me see, says the other, did you charge me with the ten dollars you gave me this morning? Hurrah! that's it! And you are so happy at finding the error you do not stop to apologize for the greater error you have been caught in; paying out money without charging it.

Of course you do not need to be told that there is no part of the business which requires more carefulness than the taking care of the cash. That fact is a self-evident one, and the book-keeper who does not keep his cash in good order, no matter how well he may write or figure, is soon set adrift.

WHEN MONEY IS RECEIVED

it should be counted carefully before being put out of your hands. A sharp look-out should be kept for counterfeits, and in order to be posted you should ask your banker to keep you informed of any new ones that come to him. If you have any doubt as to the genuineness of a bill, give yourself the benefit of the doubt. Place a ticket upon it, and if it is pronounced counterfeit you can testify without hesitation as to the package of money the bill was received in. When you know a bill is counterfeit, place a ticket upon it, stating the name of the party from whom it came, and the date received. Then promptly notify him of the fact and ask his orders regarding it.

I WOULD WRITE LIKE THIS:

TOLEDO, Ohio, Oct. 12, '74.

John Smith, Esq.:

DEAR SIR:—We are in receipt of your remittances of the 10th, covering $100, but we find enclosed a $20 bill, which is counterfeit; we consequently credit you $80 on account. Please inform us what disposition to make of the counterfeit. With thanks for the remittance, we remain

Truly yours,

BLANK & BLANK.

The reason of this is, that should you send back the bill by mail without orders, and it should get lost, he might claim that it was not counterfeit, and you would not have the bill to prove that it was. If you sent it by express he might complain of having to pay the charges. On all accounts it is best to be on the safe side. Some of our country cousins seem to think that it is impossible to counterfeit a national bank bill, and consequently it is a difficult matter to make them believe that they have sent you other than genuine money. But your bankers will tell you that the number of counterfeits in circulation is by no means small, and that you will do well to scrutinize your bills, from 2's to 50's.

YOUR CASH BOOK

should explain every cash transaction of the day. It is not enough to simply give John Smith credit with the eighty dollars; your book should tell more than that. You ought to be able to see by a glance at the entry, that John Smith sent you one hundred dollars by express, but that twenty of it was counterfeit.

If your remittances come in the shape of drafts, you should minute the number of the draft, if it is numbered, otherwise the party upon whom it is drawn. If the remittance is part currency and partly in drafts, the amount of currency should be stated, and the drafts entered as mentioned before. My cash book always told me how the money came, and what the character of the money was. If I simply said "Exp.," that told me that the remittance came by express and was all currency. If I wrote "Reg. Let.," I knew the money came in a registered letter, and also was nothing but currency. If I received by express one hundred dollars, partly currency and part in a draft, I said, "Cy. $85.15, draft No. 11,105, $14.85." If I received money in an ordinary letter, I simply said, "mailed." When a customer sent in money by the hand of a friend, I always asked the bearer's name and entered it on the book.

IN PAYING OUT MONEY

I was equally particular. If I paid currency, I simply wrote the amount in the proper column; if it was a draft or drafts, I entered the number and amount of each. In this way I was able to trace a draft, and at all times describe a remittance received or sent.

No matter who may be waiting, no matter what duty may be pressing, nothing can excuse a book-keeper for half attending to his cash. Either do not receive it, or else enter it carefully and fully. Let the party wait awhile rather than to pay him and not make a complete entry of the payment.

I will repeat it again, for it will bear repeating:

BE VERY CAREFUL OF THE CASH.

At least one-half of the small country dealers keep no books. They have two wire hooks. Upon one they put their bills; on the other their receipts. As a general thing, when they have checked off their bills, found prices and extensions correct, they never refer to them again. When "statements" come in they glance at the credits; if all the remittances sent are accounted for they are satisfied, but if they fail to see the full number of credits you may expect to "catch it."

"YOU HAVEN'T GIVEN ME CREDIT

for all the money I have sent you," is a frequent complaint. I was generally prepared to say, "I think you will find our statement correct," because the book-keeper was tolerably careful about posting cash. But I said it to a customer one day, and we went back to our books to examine.

"Have you the date of the remittance that is not credited?" I enquired.

"Yes, June 26 I paid $25, but it does not appear on the statement."

I turned to the ledger; no, there was no credit under that date or for that amount. I then opened the cash book at June 26th, but there was no such entry.

"You must be mistaken, Mr. Gibbs; our cash book does not show any such entry."

"But I did pay it," he persisted, "and here is your book-keeper's receipt." At the same time handing me the document.

"This is your writing, Walter," I observed, "how is this?"

I was really sorry for the young man, his regret and embarrassment were so evident.

"I don't see how it could have happened," was his answer; but upon referring to the book where he kept his daily cash balances he found his cash was $25 over that night. We tried to show the whole matter to Mr. Gibbs, but he half fancied the book-keeper had tried to pocket the money, and, after that day, he always paid directly to me or my partner.

DRAFTS.

I have spoken of drafts received from your customers, but there are the drafts which you make for bills past due, and those that are drawn upon you by your creditors. Here let me say a word about those two unsatisfactory accounts, "Bills Payable," and "Bills Receivable." I remember that it took me a long time to learn which was which. At first I could not make out anything about them; then I began to think one was notes and the other was drafts; then some other solution appeared; and so on until I finally understood them, and called myself very stupid for not having done so at once. If some one had told me that all notes or drafts which we had to pay were "bills payable," and all notes or drafts which had to be paid to us were "bills receivable," I would have been thankful.

In these days of printing presses it is not economy to write out drafts or notes. It is much cheaper to have them printed, and a handsome draft is a good advertisement. You can buy blank drafts at any stationer's, but if you prefer to write them they should read after the manner of this:

TOLEDO, Ohio, October 12, 1874.

$150.50.

Thirty days after date pay to the order of SMITH HALL, Esq., Cashier ——— One Hundred and Fifty and 50-100 Dollars, value received, and charge the same to account of

BLANK & BLANK.

To PHILIP MURRAY, Esq.,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

This is supposing you send the draft to a bank to collect for you. And if you do you will not receive $150.50, because the bank will deduct the "cost of collecting" or "exchange." Consequently if it is the duty of your customer to pay you $150.50 *at your store*, and of course, all bills you sell are payable at your store, unless otherwise agreed, you should insert in the draft, after the time, the words "with exchange." Say, "at sight, with exchange," or "ten days after date, with exchange," as the case may be.

In sending a draft or note to a bank to collect, remember that, in the absence of advice to the contrary, the bank must protest the paper if it is not honored or paid. Knowing this you will generally mention

"NO PROTEST"

in your letter accompanying the paper, unless it bears an endorsement. Endorsed paper must be protested or the endorser cannot be held responsible.

Drafts drawn on your house, if on time, must be *accepted* or dishonored. To accept a draft it is enough to simply write the name of the firm across the face of the draft. But it is more business-like to write the word "Accepted" over the name, and to make it payable at the bank where you do your business. Also, if it is a certain number of days "after sight," it is well to write the date when the draft is presented, as of course the time begins from that day. Consequently, if you were going to accept a draft drawn on you at ten days' sight, you would write *across the face* of the draft—

Accepted. Oct. 12, 1874.
Payable at First Nat. Bank, Toledo.
Blank & Blank.

When you accept a draft, you should charge the party who draws on you with the amount, and credit "Bills Payable."

NOTES

that you give should be made payable at your bank. You will, of course, buy blank notes, but if you write out one, be sure to have it regular. If I owed John Smith fifty dollars, and he wanted a thirty days' note, I should write:

Toledo, Ohio, Oct. 12, 1874.

Thirty days after date, for value received, I promise to pay to the order of John Smith fifty dollars, at the First National Bank, Toledo, Ohio. Frank Brown.

Where you take notes from your customers or others, see that they are correctly made out before they are signed, because it is unpleasant to have to confess that you made a mistake and to ask that a new note be given.

When a customer has remitted for a note which you hold, do not write on the back of the note "Paid, Blank & Blank," because if it should be stolen from the mails it would be an easy matter to erase the word "Paid," and then the paper could be used for swindling purposes. The best way is to draw your pen through the signature on the note, and write the word paid across the face. We might do as the Pennsylvania man did; if we were all as honest. Phillip borrowed one hundred dollars from Hank, and wrote out a note for the amount. The question was then raised as to who ought to have possession of the note. It was decided that as Phillip had to pay the money, he ought to keep the note, so that he would know when it was due. When the note was paid the same question arose again, and it was then decided that Hank should have the note, so that whenever he saw it he might know it was paid!

It is well that you and your employers' interests should be one, but beware of letting this feeling carry you to the point where you shall think their cash is yours. Keep a private cash account; it will show you where you have thrown away a great deal of money at the end of the year. And even fools, you know, learn from experience.

MISS CUSHMAN'S FAREWELL.

Charlotte Cushman Retires from the New York Stage—Demonstrations of Respect.

On Saturday evening Nov. 7th, Miss CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN made her farewell appearance upon the stage of New York, at Booth's Theatre. Many distinguished persons honored her with their presence, and the theatre was crowded to its utmost capacity, large numbers finding it impossible to gain an entrance. We copy the following from the New York *Times* of Sunday morning:

At 8 o'clock the performance began. The play was "Macbeth," with Mr. Geo. Vandenhoff in the titular role, and Miss Cushman as *Lady Macbeth*. Both artists received an ovation on their appearance, and were heartily applauded during the progress of the tragedy. At its conclusion the stage was cleared and rearranged for the testimonial ceremonies to be conducted by the Arcadian Club. The audience waited patiently, and were finally rewarded by the rising of the curtain, discovering a drawing-room filled with gentlemen in evening dress, forming a semi circle from right to left, facing the audience. Within the semi-circle stood Prof. Roberts, of the New York College, and Messrs. R. H. Stoddard, William Cullen Bryant, and Peter Cooper. On the one hand were the members of the Arcadian, Lotos and Palette Clubs, among whom were many of the well-known *litterateurs* of this city, and on the other were representatives from the several theaters in New York, including Messrs. Lester Wallack, John Gilbert, Montague, John T. Raymond, members of the company at Booth's, and many distinguished artists.

Outside the theater, between 10:30 and 11 o'clock, the streets were crowded by an expectant throng, who were beguiled by the display of rockets, Chinese lanterns, and other fire-works provided for the occasion. As the hour for the close of the performance drew near, this throng increased, and by 11:30 packed the side-walks. Meanwhile the proceedings inside had begun. Miss Cushman was escorted to the stage by the managers, and was hailed with tumultuous applause. When this subsided, Prof. Roberts read the following poem, written for the occasion by R. H. Stoddard:

HAIL, REGINA.

The race of greatness never dies;
Here, there its fiery children rise,
Perform their splendid parts,
And enthrone take our hearts.

Men, women of heroic mould
Have overcome us from of old;
Crowns waited then, as now,
For every royal brow.

The victor in the Olympian Games—
His name among the proudest names
Was handed deathless down;
To him the olive crown.

And they, the poets, grave and sage,
Stern masters of the tragic stage,
Who moved by art austere
To pity, love, and fear—

To these was given the laurel crown,
Whose lightest leaf conferred renown
That through the ages fled
Still circles each gray head.

But greener laurels clutter now,
World gathered, on his spacious brow,
In his supremest place,
Greatest of their great race,—

Shakespeare! Honor to him and her,
Who stands his grand interpreter,
Stepped out of his broad page
Upon the living stage.

The unseen hands that shape our fate
Moulded her strongly, made her great,
And gave her for her dower
Abundant life and power.

To her the sister Muses came,
Proffered their masks, and promised fame;
She chose the tragic—rose
To its imperial woes.

What queen unqueened is here? What wife,
Whose long, bright years of loving life
Are suddenly darkened? Fate
Has crushed, but left her great.

Abandoned for a younger face,
She sees another fill her place,
No more than she has been—
Most wretched wife and queen!

O, royal sufferer! Patient heart!
Lay down thy burdens and depart.
"Mine eyes grow dim. Farewell."
They ring her passing bell.

And thine, thy knell shall soon be rung,
Lady, the valor of whose tongue,
That did not urge in vain,
Strung the irresolute Thane

To bloody thoughts, and deeds of death—
The wit genius of Macready,
By thy mirror will must break,
And thy poor heart must ache.

Sleeping, she sleeps not; sight betrays
The secret that consumes her days.
Behold her where she stands,
And runs her guilty hands.

From darkness, by the midnight fire,
Withered, and weird, in wild attire,
Starts central on the scene
The stern, old Gypsy queen.

She croons his simple cradle song,
She will redress his ancient wrong—
The rightful heir come back
With Murder on his track.

Commanding, crouching, dangerous, kind,
Confusion in her darkened mind,
The pathos of her years
Compels the soul to tears.

Bring laurel! Go, ye tragic Three,
And strip the sacred laurel free.
And at her feet lay down
Here, now a triple crown.

Salve, Regina! Art and Song,
Dismissed by thee, shall miss thee long,
And keep thy memory green—
Our most illustrious Queen!

After the enthusiastic demonstration which the reading of the poem elicited, William Cullen Bryant presented Miss Cushman with a wreath of oak leaves, addressing her thus:

W. C. BRYANT'S ADDRESS.

MADAM:—The members of the Arcadian Club have requested me to present to you, in their name, this crown of laurel, woven for the occasion. Although little familiar of late years with matters pertaining to the stage, I make it a pleasure to comply with the request. Be pleased to receive this wreath as a token, both of their profound admiration for your genius and their high esteem for your personal character. You remember what the poet Spencer says of the laurel—

'The laurel, meed of mighty conquerers.'

Well is this line applied in the present instance. The laurel is due to the brows of one who has won so eminent and enviable a renown by successive conquests in the realm of histrionic art. You have taken a queenly rank in your profession; into one department of it after another you have carried your triumphs. Through the eye and the ear you have interpreted to the sympathies of vast assemblages of men and women the words of the greatest dramatic writers. What came to your hands in the skeleton form you clothed with sinews and flesh, and gave it a beating heart and warm blood coursing through the viens. To what were mere intellectual shadows you have given a bodily 'form and presence,' and a voice that awakens the deepest emotions. But I dwell no longer on this topic, which has been illustrated for this occasion in verse by a distinguished poet and a man of genius. Receive, then, this laurel crown, as a token of what is universally conceded to you—a symbol of that regality in your profession to which you have so nobly risen and which you so illustriously hold."

MISS CUSHMAN'S RESPONSE.

Having been crowned, Miss Cushman replied:

"Beggar that I am—I am even poor in thanks, but I thank you!" Gentlemen: The heart has no speech—its only language is a tear or a pressure of the hand, and words very feebly convey or interpret its emotions. Yet I would beg you to believe that in the three little words I now speak—"I thank you"—there are heart depths which I should fail to express better, though I should use a thousand other words. I thank you, gentlemen, for the great honor you have offered to me. I thank you not only for myself, but for my whole profession, to which, through and by me, you have paid this very graceful compliment. If the few words I am about to say savor of egotism or vain glory, you will, I am sure, pardon me, as I am here only to speak of myself. You would seem to compliment me upon an honorable life. As I look back upon that life it seems that it would have been absolutely impossible for me to have led any other. In this I have, perhaps, been mercifully helped more than are many of my more beautiful sisters in art. I was, by a press of circumstances, thrown at an early age into a profession for which I had received no special education or schooling—but I had already, though so young, been brought face to face with necessity. I found life sadly real—and intensely earnest—and in my ignorance of other ways of study, I resolved to take therefrom my text and my watchword—to be thoroughly in earnest—intensely in earnest, in all my thoughts and in all my actions—whether in my profession, or out of it, became my one single idea. And I honestly believe herein lies the secret of my success in life. I do not believe that any great success, in any art, can be achieved without it. I say this to the beginners in my profession, and I am sure all the associates in my art—who have honored me with their presence on this occasion, will indorse what I say in this—Art is an absolute mistress, she will not be coquetted with, or slighted—she requires the most entire self-devotion, and she repays with grand triumphs!

To you—gentlemen of the Arcadian Club—and to all who have united to do me honor—to the younger poet who has enthroned me in his verse—and to the older poet, who brings the prestige of his name and fame to add a glory to the crown he offers me—to the managers of this theatre, who have so liberally met all my wishes and requirements during this engagement—as well as to the members of the company, who have so cheerfully seconded my efforts—and last, not least, to the members of my profession, who have so graciously added by their presence to the happiness of this occasion—I return my cordial thanks.

To my public—what shall I say? From the bottom of my heart I thank you, who have given me always consideration, encouragement and patience; who have been ever my support, my comfort, my main help! I do not now say farewell to you in the usual sense of the word. In making my final representations upon the mimic scene, in the various cities of the country, I have reserved to myself the right of meeting you again, where you have made me believe that I give you the pleasure which I receive myself at the same time, at the reading desk. To you, then, I say, may you fare well, and may I fare well, until, at no distant day, we meet again there. Meanwhile, good, kind friends, good-night; and may God be with you!

The audience at this point again and again cheered, and Miss Cushman was about finally to retire, when the members of the dramatic profession, led by Mrs. Bowler, proceeded to sing "Auld Lang syne." The effect was very striking, but after the second verse the curtain fell. So ended Miss Cushman's last performance in this city. Twenty minutes later she made her appearance on the stage again with Mr. Jarrett on her way to her carriage. As she passed the actors who lingered behind to say good-bye gave three cheers for her they styled the 'Queen," and followed to the stage door on Twenty-third street. Thence to the carriage in waiting the clubs had cleared a way through the dense mass of spectators, and kept it open through their lines. Torches and flambeaux lit up the scene and showed the thousands gathered in the thoroughfare. Escorted by them all Miss Cushman was driven to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where she was serenaded by the Ninth Regiment band. The square was crowded. A grand display of fireworks was in readiness for the amusement of the motley assemblage. Miss Cushman was called for repeatedly and finally stepped upon the balcony, but she refused to make the oft demanded speech. After waiving her farewell to the spectators she returned to the parlors of the hotel to her friends; those without, after three hearty cheers, dispersed.

A Prison Romance.

A singular prison romance has just been disclosed in the Canadian Penitentiary at Kingston, where Elizabeth Jones has for six years been confined for the murder of her cousin, sentence having been pronounced on her own confession. Her father was executed for the same crime, notwithstanding the declaration of the girl that she alone had committed the crime, and that he was not guilty—indeed knew nothing of the murder. She has now admitted—what has always been generally believed by the public, but by herself strenuously denied—that her father was the murderer, and that she had accused herself of his crime to shield him, and at his desire. She took no part in the crime, and was not aware of its commission till her father told her he had done it, and implored her to save him, a task which she deathfully attempted and persisted in after it was hopeless.

1874. 1875.

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TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOV. 19, 1874

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Please give name of Post Office and your own name in EACH letter—that is: make every letter complete in itself. Much valuable time is wasted in hunting up information concerning subscriptions through neglect of letter writers.

Rates of Advertising.

(PER LINE OF SPACE, EACH INSERTION.)
Ordinary advertisements.....75 cents.
Special Notices.....85 "
Editorial or Business Notices.....$1 00

Twelve lines Nonpareil solid make one inch.
The average number of words in a line is seven (Nonpareil solid); in an inch is 90; 22 inches make a column.
Double column advertisements and cuts ½ or 33⅓ per cent. additional.
No advertisement inserted for less than $2.
Objectionable advertisements not accepted.

A SPECIAL OFFER.

We have now on hand several hundred copies each of the NATIONAL MONTHLY for August, September, October and November. Each of the numbers mentioned is an excellent one, and contains reading matter not one whit inferior to that of the leading four dollar magazines. Our usual rule has been to charge ten cents each for specimen copies of the NATIONAL MONTHLY, but from this date till January 1st we propose to send single copies *free* to all who may apply for them. Send us your address, and we will give you an opportunity of judging of the NATIONAL MONTHLY for yourself.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.

The Forty-Third Congress will soon commence its second session. It is what is known as the short session, terminating on the third of March. The Republicans have a large majority in each branch and can carry any measures agreed upon. Their time will be short, but their machinery is all manned and in good working order. There is no necessity for delay in the commencement of work, or for hesitancy to push forward where duty calls. They must enter upon work earnestly at the outset and not let anything prevent them from accomplishing that which must be done, if they would regain the confidence of the people and insure success for the Republican party in the coming Presidential struggle.

It is a notorious fact that Congressional appropriations have become recklessly extravagant, in many particulars. These must be cut down. There must be financial relief afforded, through some channel which cannot fail to secure beneficial results. The President's salary should be placed back to the time-honored $25,000. In short, Congress must consult public sentiment, and not set at naught the well known wishes of the people. By doing this, the victories achieved by the Democrats this fall cannot be repeated two years hence. It is for Congress, at its coming session, to say whether these victories shall be temporary or permanent.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY.

The AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL and LOCKE'S NATIONAL MONTHLY publish a new premium list containing superior inducements to agents and canvassers. Ten separate premiums are offered, aggregating a value of *four hundred and fifty dollars*, and these are divided in such a way as to give the greatest number of chances of success. By sending for the December number of the NATIONAL MONTHLY or the FARM JOURNAL, full particulars may be obtained. Persons temporarily out of employment will find these premium offers a magnificent chance to earn something by pleasant and easy employment. Write for full particulars to Locke & Jones, Toledo, Ohio.

☞ In Liverpool and other localities in England, where the criminal population is greater in proportion to the number of inhabitants than elsewhere, a proposition is being agitated to punish hardened criminals by the lash, instead of imprisonment. It is incomprehensible that such projects should be thought of at this era of enlightenment, by any enlightened community.

THE WEEK.

Gen. SPINNER in his annual report recently made public, renews his recommendations of last year for the issue of a three sixty-five convertible bond.—The Director of the U. S. Mint, now in San Francisco, writes that the demand for the trade dollar will amount to from $1,000,000 to $1,500,000 per month during the coming months. It is stated that the Chinese are hoarding this coin and remitting it in large sums to the interior of their own country.—The House Committee on Appropriations held a session in Washington on Friday last for the purpose of examining the estimate for the present fiscal year which ends July 1st, 1875. The Committee's present plan is to finish the Legislative appropriation bill, after which they will take up and perfect the Indian Appropriation bill.—Postmaster General JEWELL, on a recent occasion, expressed his opinion as not only against an increase of letter postage, but as in favor of such decrease as is consistent with the maintenance of the present postal facilities.—The public generally will be glad to know that affairs in the District of Columbia present a much more favorable aspect from a financial stand-point. The Commissioners of the District recently returned the last instalment of the United States loan, the taxes collected under the increased levies having proved sufficient to meet all demands.—General SHERMAN in his annual report to the Secretary of War, deprecates the reduction of the army to 22,000 men, since the territory over which they are compelled to operate renders their labors arduous in the extreme. He speaks of his new location in St. Louis as central, and one calculated to render his services most available to all parts of the country.

The statement that the President's views on financial questions have been modified since last spring is denied on the highest authority. Recent Washington advices say that not only has the President not changed his mind, but he has freely and repeatedly expressed to all persons who have seen proper to approach him on the subject, the same views contained in his veto message. It is equally certain that the Secretary of the Treasury has not expressed any views antagonistic to the opinion of the President, and his friends confidently assert that his forthcoming report will urge strongly upon Congress a return to specie payment at the earliest prabticable period.

The Boston *Journal* publishes some interesting statistics showing that the increase of the value of the taxable property and deposits in Savings Institutions is $68,171,175 over last year.—The American Health Association held a meeting at Philadelphia on the 11th, 12th, and 13th inst. We give a synopsis of their proceedings elsewhere. The Committee of JAY COOKE & Co.'s creditors announce a meeting on the 1st of December, when they expect to be prepared to make an exhibit and declare a dividend. They will remain in session till December 12th.

General SHERIDAN, whose annual report has just been made public, renews his recommendation for the establishment of a military post in the Black Hills country. SHERIDAN attributes the principal Indian troubles to the immunity of the Indians from punishment for their Texas raid, and thinks that they do not desire any war.—At Omaha, on the 14th, Judge DILLON, in the United States Circuit Court, rendered a decision to the effect that National Banks whose capital stock is in government bonds are liable to be taxed on the same.—The local Board of Inspection at Detroit have made a report in the case of the propeller *Brooklyn* which recently exploded her boilers in the Detroit River, in which, while they do not charge upon the Captain responsibility for the disaster, they place the blame largely upon the second engineer who was killed by the explosion.

A Conference was held in Richmond on the 9th inst., between the State officers and the representatives of the foreign bondholders for the purpose of making some arrangement for their payment. It is proposed to issue a new series of bonds to replace the old ones, to bear five per cent. interest for ten years and four per cent. for twenty years payable in gold at London. This project will probably be carried out.—A new phase in Arkansas affairs was developed on the 14th inst., at Little Rock, when V. V. SMITH, late Lieutenant Governor, issued a proclamation declaring himself Governor of the State. The substance of SMITH's claim is that the new Constitution was not legally adopted, and hence that the present Governor has no legal right to the office. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of SMITH and his associates.

The usual variety of foreign intelligence will be found elsewhere, and we refer our readers to our current editorials, correspondence, etc., for a further resume of the news of the week.

RENEW NOW.

The publishers of LOCKE'S NATIONAL MONTHLY have made a special offer to all their old subscribers who may renew their subscriptions prior to January 1st, 1875. It is the custom with many publishers to discriminate in their rates against old subscribers, and in favor of new ones. The publishers of the NATIONAL MONTHLY, however, pursue a course exactly the opposite of this. While they are always glad to welcome new subscribers, they are loth to part with those who have been heretofore subscribers for their publications, and will hold out every possible inducement to retain them. The NATIONAL MONTHLY will undergo several marked improvements in the coming volume, and nothing will be spared to make it the *best* as well as the *cheapest* literary magazine published.

☞ There is a rumor that all of the Cabinet officers will tender their resignation on the 31st of December, for the purpose of enabling the President to select new advisors, should he desire to do so.

DESTRUCTION OF FORESTS.

Something of the evil which our rapid and constant destruction of forests is destined to bring upon us at no very distant time may be inferred from the fact that already we have but one really great tract of timber left untouched by the woodman's ax, a portion of which lies in Washington Territory and the remainder in Oregon. A contemporary in presenting statistics regarding the rapid destruction of the timber of our forests, says:

Our wealth of maple, walnut and hickory is substantially gone, and a large part of it has been wantonly destroyed. Wisconsin had a magnificent forest growth, but the people are sweeping it away at a rapid rate. One billion feet of timber was cut in a single year. It will not take more than a decade or two at the utmost to fairly exhaust this source of wealth to the State. Michigan and Minnesota are following in the same course, slashing away at their forests as if a tree had no right to lift its head. One of our most intelligent army officers, General Brisbin, who knows the Western country thoroughly, and to whose accurate knowledge of this subject we are indebted for many facts, says that 50,000 acres of Wisconsin timber are cut annually to supply the Kansas and Nebraska markets alone. The Saginaw forests are even now practically destroyed, and if the Northern Pacific Railway is built, it will open up to the ax the one remaining belt of American timber, in Oregon and Washington Territory.

The railroads have been the great destroyers of our forests. They use 100,000,000 of ties annually—that means the leveling of at least 150,000 acres of trees.

The outrageous waste of timber caused by the felling of forests and the burning of trees to bring the land under cultivation still goes on at a fearful rate. From 1860 to 1870 no less than 12,000,000 acres of forest were thus wantonly destroyed. For fuel, also, vast tracts are leveled of their trees. It took 10,000 acres of forest to supply Chicago with fuel one year—1871. Our annual decrease of forest from all these causes is not far from 8,000,000 acres. Yet we plant only 10,000 acres of new forest a year.

The necessity for a commission of forestry, and the need of efficient laws in all the States, for the preservation of our forests, need no further argument than these facts.

SIGNIFICANT.

The article which we copy from the New York *Republic*, entitled "Specie Payments," evidently is written by authority, and means very much. True, a telegraphic dispatch from Washington says the President has not changed his views on the currency question since last spring, but the *Republic* was established by the particular friends of the President, and its utterances, in the article referred to, were evidently authorized, and at that time expressed the President's views. We are disposed to credit the *Republic's* statements rather than the dispatch, since the latter may be interpreted as an effort at coercion on the part of the hard money advocates. It is, at least, very encouraging to find the *Republic* willing to acknowledge that the President made a mistake when he accepted the clamors of Wall street for public sentiment, and the people everywhere, except the Wall street class, will rejoice should the predictions of the *Republic* prove correct, for in that event, should Congress adopt a proper measure for financial relief, the President would doubtless give it his sanction. It will not answer for Congress to leave the currency question where it is. One year's stagnation of business, with times daily growing worse, should satisfy that body that a change of financial policy is necessary. The people are demanding more currency, or some system of security which will restore confidence and render commercial paper more available, and any member of Congress who stands in the way to prevent such measure of relief, can not receive the endorsement of the people hereafter. The Republican members of Congress have it in their power, at their coming session, to do very much for the interests of the country and the party. They must cut loose from Wall street influences and legislate for the people.

☞ "NO VISITOR," says J. H. RALSTON, writing from West Middleton, Pa., "is more cordially welcome to our hearth and home than is the Toledo BLADE. As a family paper it is indeed a paragon, and we sincerely hope that when the contemplated enlargement, and other improvements shall have been accomplished, your efforts may be duly appreciated and the BLADE receive a more liberal patronage than ever before." We thank Mr. RALSTON most sincerely for his good wishes.

☞ The body of the late Lady DILKE, wife of the celebrated Liberal member of the English Parliament, was cremated at Dresden, on the 10th of last month. The ceremony was performed in the furnace recently invented for that purpose by Herr SIEMENS, in the presence of the relatives and friends of the deceased, strangers who desired to be present, and a large number of scientific men. After the usual religious ceremonies, the coffin was placed in the chamber of the furnace. In six minutes it burst, in five minutes more the flesh began to melt away, and in seventy-five minutes after the introduction of the coffin into the furnace, all that remained of Lady DILKE were six pounds of dust, which was placed in an urn, and conveyed to her ancestral home in England.

☞ J. C. W., Fox Lake, WIS., in writing to ask some questions says: I have been a subscriber to your admirable paper for the last year, and have read with great interest the column of "Answers to Correspondents." The BLADE as a family paper always seems to me a family friend, and as such I apply to it for information.

☞ The Pall Mall *Gazette* is as accurate as English papers usually are in discussing American affairs. In a late editorial it informs its readers of a "rumor that President Grant's re election for a third term will probably be adopted by the Republican party in the State of New York," and also that if the civil rights bill is not retained as a plank of the Republican platform, the negroes "in New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio" will leave their "old allies in a hopeless minority by simply remaining away from the polls."

☞ REMEMBER THAT WE PREPAY the postage on all our publications after January 1st next. Many papers are asking subscribers to send postage with subscriptions, but we undertake to pay that ourselves. There will be no trouble about postage to the person taking the BLADE publications hereafter.

THE CENTENNIAL.

The Boston *Globe* makes the following reference to the Centennial:

The views which we express, this morning, on the importance of sustaining the Centennial for the credit of the country, abroad as well as at home, are confirmed by the opinion of a prominent American actor, who has signalized his return to his native country by giving his check to the committee for one thousand dollars, declaring his intention of appearing at a benefit for the Centennial cause at his own theatre, during Christmas week. This is Mr. John S. Clarke, who, in expressing his personal interest in the exhibition, and desire to aid it by every means in his power, significantly adds: "I would be ashamed to be seen in London if there were any danger of failure"

Boston has recently taken hold of the Centennial work in good earnest, and her example should be followed by every city in the country. In addition to this, Congress should make a liberal appropriation for the purpose of insuring entire success. The project has now gone so far that it cannot be abandoned without bringing disgrace upon the country, and failure to make the Exposition creditable to the American people, would be still more disgraceful. There is, therefore, but one course for the people of this country to pursue. They must unite at once in efforts to make the Centennial Exposition creditable to our nation, calculated to place the United States before the world in a light which shall at once establish the superiority of our Free Government and Free Schools, and add new inducements for the industrial classes of the Old World to seek homes and fortunes in this new Republic.

THE COTTON CROP.

The cotton crop report for October, from Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas, is, according to the Cotton Exchange Committee of New Orleans, as favorable as could have been expected, with the obstacles of spring freshets and summer droughts. Until the last of October, frosts had been too slight to injure the crop, over one-half of which had been secured in excellent condition. The yield in Louisiana exceeds that of last year about 10 per cent. Although somewhat injured by the recent dry weather, it has been picked cleaner and brighter than usual. In Mississippi the dry weather has been as favorable to picking as in Louisiana, and two-thirds of the cotton planted had been secured. There, however, a decrease has taken place from last year of twenty-five per cent., the quality of the cotton being inferior and the quantity less. In Arkansas the season for picking has been as favorable as in the other States mentioned, but here the drought caused even greater damages, reducing the crop from twenty-five to sixty-six per cent. as compared with last year, as far as it is now gathered. The late planting on the river bottoms, however, promises a better yield, and if the weather continues favorable, it will in a measure counterbalance losses in the upland districts.

INCREASE OF EUROPEAN ARMIES.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Times* recently gave a published table, wherein the increase of European armies for the last fifteen years was shown, from which we deduce the following facts: the increase which occurred during that time in Austria being 222,980; in Russia, 367,310; in Italy, 287,550; in Germany, 1,325,161; in France, 337,100; in England, 233,020.

The increase in the minor states has been proportionately as great, and yet, leaving that entirely out of the question, we find that in fifteen years 2,873,121 more men have been added to the standing armies of the above named powers, the highest proportion of soldiers to each million of inhabitants being reached in Germany. The statistics certainly indicate gigantically hostile preparations for peace, and evince, so far as Germany is concerned, the truth of VON MOLTKE'S speech deliverd at the close of the late war, that if Germany desires to retain what she has gained within the six months of her warfare with France, she must watch with the "sword in hand" for the next fifty years. Evidently the other powers of Europe are slumbering in much the same manner. When the taxation requisite for the support of this immensely great non-producing element is taken into consideration, as well as the fact that it consists of the strongest and most able bodied portion of the population, which is thereby drawn from the industrial and self-sustaining pursuits, some idea of the oppression under which the laboring classes, upon whom the chief support of the army falls, stagger, may be conceived, as well as the price which is paid for preserving peace among transatlantic Empires and Kingdoms.

WHITNEY'S MUSICAL GUEST.—The December number of this capital musical monthly, which will be issued from the press early in the coming week, contains much that will be of unusual interest to musical people throughout the whole country and especially in the West. The GUEST promises several new and attractive features for the coming year, and presents a revised premium list which contains extraordinary inducements to agents, to extend its circulation. Send ten cents to W. W. WHITNEY, Toledo, O., for a specimen copy.

☞ It seems that ex Governor WASHBURN will be CARPENTER'S competitor for the Wisconsin Senatorship. The Milwaukee *Sentinel*, in referring to this matter, states that WASHBURN conducted the State canvass last year and was defeated by 15,000, the Democrats also electing a large majority of the members of the Legislature; while this year CARPENTER went into the canvass, carried the State by 6,000 and elected a strong Republican Legislature. In view of these facts, the *Sentinel* says: "GOV. WASHBURN played a lone hand in the canvass of last year, and was euchred. The rule on the Mississippi River, in such case, is to stop the boat and put the man on shore." The *Sentinel* does not propose to rule WASHBURN out, however, but insists that the Republican Legislative caucus shall select the Senator.

☞ LOCKE'S NATIONAL MONTHLY for December, just issued, contains a capital Thanksgiving story, and a great variety of entertaining reading matter. It also contains a new premium list and other matters of interest. Send for a copy.

NEW YORK CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS ADOPTED.

It is now conceded that the amendments to the Constitution of New York were adopted at the recent election. The following is a brief synopsis of their important features. They will go into effect, under a provision contained in them, on the first of January next, except where otherwise provided. The limited one hundred day session will be abolished; the pay of members is increased to $1,500 a year, the provision relating to special legislation will clean out much objectionable stuff from the Legislature; the official term of the Governor is increased from two years to three, but this change does not apply to the Governor elected this year; his salary is fixed at $10,000 a year, and a residence is provided for him; two-thirds of all members *elected to each house* are necessary to pass a vetoed bill, instead of two-thirds of the members present and voting; all bills must be signed within thirty days after the close of the session; any item in the appropriation bill may be vetoed and not destroy the whole bill. Extra compensation to contractors is prohibited; the Legislature is authorized to use or lease certain lateral canals; to provide for the protection of the State sinking funds and forbid the revival of old claims; special charters and special privileges to savings banks are prohibited, but it is provided that all such banks shall have uniform rights and powers; appropriations to private institutions and corporations are prohibited, and all appropriations for charitable purposes are confined to the institutions managed by the State; the system of town bonding for Railroads, is also destroyed by an amendment; all extra fees and perquisites to regular salaried officers are prohibited, while bribery at the polls or in office is specially provided against. Some of the changes made by these amendments are quite radical, yet they all lead in the right direction, except that objection may be urged to the increase of the Governor's pay and to the salary of members of the Legislature.

THE WIDOW'S STORY.

To the Editor of the Blade:

GENTLEMEN:—In my experience as a life insurance agent, I have been surprised by the superstitious prejudice against life insurance, which has been expressed to me by some married women.

A few days since, while returning from church with my wife, we met a young widow, who is a family friend of long standing, and we naturally conversed with her in regard to her recent affliction. She said to my wife, 'Oh, Mrs. Clark, when I look back and see what a fool I was when my husband came home home one evening and told me that he thought of procuring an insurance on his life, for five thousand dollars, for my benefit; that the physician had examined him, and that the policy would be made in a day or two, and I objected! I was inexperienced then, and insisted that he was going to die, and that he was well aware of it, or why should he insure his life? My anxiety and nervous excitement increased to such an extent, that he finally said that, since it worried me so much, he would not be insured. Not long after this, on one of his business trips to the West, he took a severe cold which developed into the disease of which he died. He had carefully saved one thousand dollars, to be invested in a little homestead, but it was nearly all spent during his sickness, leaving barely enough for the funeral expenses; and here I am now, thrown back on my father's hands, with my child, and without a dollar of my own. My father has been unfortunate in business, and cannot afford to have us here. If I had the amount of that life assurance, which I should have if I had not been so foolish, I and my child would be comfortably provided for."

This is but one of a thousand similar cases, which are known to life insurance companies. I have frequently found, in my experience as an agent of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, that wives will not permit their husbands to be insured, even when they have nothing laid up for the future. I can recall two instances at least, during the last year, in which gentlemen said to me that they desired an insurance, that they appreciated the value and the necessity of it, but they were dissuaded from carrying out their intentions, by the persistent objections of their wives. With one of these wives, I had a frank conversation on the subject, and after answering her objections in detail, I was met at last by this declaration: "Well, I shall die before my husband, and so what is the use of it?" I know a young woman, whose husband died suddenly, who was saved from absolute want by his wise forethought in securing an insurance on his life for five thousand dollars. With this money she went in the country and established herself comfortably, with her little child, and has ever since blessed the day when a provision was made by life insurance for her relief. Wives should look at this subject in a practical, business-like manner, and should encourage their husbands to go at once and get their lives insured. It would lift a load of care from their hearts, and the pathway of life would become brighter, from the knowledge that the future was amply provided for.

RICHARD P. CLARK.
No. 120 Broadway, New York.

☞ R. J. ROWAN, Ainsworth, Iowa, writes us: "My father has taken the BLADE for some four or five years, and for general news he thinks it unequaled. If he goes to the office and gets the BLADE, and has any outdoor work to do when he comes home, he keeps the paper in his pocket till he gets through, and reads it through before I can get hold of it. But if I go to the office first it is just the other way." Perhaps friend ROWAN had better take another copy of the BLADE.

☞ Indiana has no asylum for her incurable insane, and about seven hundred of that class of persons are confined in the jails throughout the State.

☞ At the ceremonial attending the laying of the corner-stone of St. Mary's School, in Buffalo, on Sunday last, Rev. Father SCHAUER denounced our public schools in the following unmeasured and unjust terms:

The Public Schools have been tried for seventy years and have been found wanting. They have produced nothing but a godless generation of thieves and rascals, possessing no conscience, having learned nothing but to defraud the country and people out of tens and hundreds of thousands of dollars without being caught.

☞ In Jersey City, the Board of Education have abolished the German schools. This has given rise to a discussion of the subject, the *Journal* taking the position that while German schools may be desirable, they cannot be demanded as a right, any more than schools for teaching any other than the English language.

☞ The Secretary of the Treasury will not recommend any change in the whisky and tobacco tax.

American Health Association.

At Philadelphia, Nov. 11, at the session of the American Health Association, Ezra M. Hunt, M. D., President of the Sanitary Commission of New Jersey, presented a paper upon building ground in its relation to health and disease. After discussion, the paper was referred to the Publication Committee. Dr. S. C. Busey, of Washington, presented a report upon the gathering, packing, transportation and sale of fresh vegetables and fruits, and their competent inspection and free markets for producers, which was referred to the Publication Committee.

The Conference on Hospital Construction and Management was held. Drs. Kirkbridge, Ray, and Ashurst, of this city, opposed briefly the ideas heretofore expressed in the papers read, that cheap, temporary buildings were better for large cities than the large general municipal hospitals now in vogue. Dr. Billings, U. S. A., also discussed the subject, enlarging upon the views given in his papers. Dr. Woodworth, of Washington, read an abstract on the project from his last annual report on hospitals and hospital construction. Then followed the reading of a paper on the subject of treatment of gasses from tanks, and the disposal of tank offal by B. C. Miller, M. D., Sanitary Department of Chicago. This paper was accompanied by diagrams illustrating the explanations of the author as to methods now in use in Chicago for treating and utilizing tank gasses and offal. A report on yellow fever in the Dry Tortugas, by Dr. Harvey E. Brown, U. S. A., was read by the Secretary.

In the evening General E. L. Viele, Civil Engineer, delivered an address on the principles and practice in drainage and sewerage in connection with water supplies. The speaker insisted that any plan of sewerage to be effective must be not only comprehensive in design, but must be based on an anticipated growth of the population. The principal points to be considered, he said, are: First—Original configuration of ground and natural valleys of drainage. Second—Artificial changes of the natural surface by grading of streets and avenues. Third—The rainfall during the year upon the area to be sewered. Fourth—The water supply or amount of water to be distributed to the inhabitants daily from reservoirs and water works

Professor Edward Orton, President of the Ohio Agricultural Society, followed in a discourse upon the relations between geology and sanitary science.

Adjourned.

At Philadelphia, Nov. 13th, in the Health Association, resolutions were adopted that committees be appointed to investigate and report on the extent to which poisons are used in an unsafe way for agricultural purposes, and to recommend suitable restrictions, and to prepare a schedule for collecting information with regard to the present condition of public hygiene in the provincial towns and cities of the United States, and the laws and regulations relating thereto; also to devise laws to meet the wants of the State Boards of Health.

Prof. W. J. Maisch, Secretary of the American Pharmaceutical Association, presented a paper on the sanitary relations of Pharmacy and Materia Medica." Dr. Maisch concludes his paper by stating that the most effectual method of securing all the advantages of Pharmacy to the public health, would be to insure the proper qualification of Pharmaceutists. The paper was referred to a committee for publication. At the election for officers, Joseph M. Toner, M. D., of Washington was chosen President.

A resolution was offered by Professor Gross for the appointment of a committe from each State and Territory to petition Congress to institute a bureau of health at Washington, with a branch at the capital of each State and Territory. It was referred to a special Committee on Legislation.

A resolution by Prof. Hartshorn was adopted, declaring abattoirs should be located as far as possible from the centers of populations, and if possible upon tide water. A resolution by Dr. Goodman was adopted, urging the creation of a State Board of Health clothed with administrative power. Moreau Morris, of New York, delivered a farewell humorous address. Papers were read by Drs. Judson and Ludlow of, New York, Hunt, of Philadelphia, and Smith of the United States Navy. Prof. Hartshorn was appointed Chairman of a Committee with power to organize it, to report next year on the sanitary and unsanitary condition of watering places. The Executive Committee was authorized to call a special meeting, if desirable, next spring. Adjourned to meet at Baltimore in November, 1875.

At Philadelphia, Nov. 12, the American Public Health Association resumed its session. Dr. Booker, Secretary of the Board of Health of Michigan, presented specimens of poisonous wall paper collected in different cities of Michigan, accompanied with an explanatory list for the discussion of the subject of wall paper and its manufacture. A special committee was ordered to be appointed, and to report at a future meeting. Dr. Smith, of New York, President of the Association, presented a paper upon the reciprocal relations of the public health service and the highest educational qualifications of the medical profession.

At the afternoon session the subject of proper ventilation of school rooms was discussed. Dr. Bell, of Brooklyn, asserted that in most of the public schools in general the plans of construction are faulty in the extreme, a disgrace to civilization and a disgrace to humanity.

Dr. Lincoln, of the Health Department of the American Social Science Association supplemented the remarks of Mr. Bell, with a brief account of a plan proposed by the Science Association for improving the healthfulness of schools. This is now in course of preparation by upwards of a dozen gentlemen, each having different subjects to consider. Papers will be read on each subject, and discussion is invited at a public meeting to be held probably in Detroit in about six months.

At the evening session, Hon. D. B. Eaton, of Washington, expressed the opinion that the General Government should undertake the control of the quarantine administration of the country, and Congress should enact such a law as would produce uniformity in various States.

Gladstone vs. Archbishop Manning.

The New York *Herald's* cable special gives the details of the controversy between Gladstone and Archbishop Manning. A pamphlet recently issued by the former, reiterates the views expressed in his article on Ritualism in the *Contemporary Review*, and centers upon the proposition that no one can become a convert to Rome without renouncing his moral and mental freedom, and placing his civil loyalty and duty at the mercy of another. He declared that the Vatican Council established even a wider claim than infallibility, viz., of absolute and entire obedience. He therefore calls upon Catholic citizens to demonstrate to the contrary, or to reject it. He expresses a decided opinion that the real object of the Vatican policy is to renew the struggle for the temporal power. He ridicules such a project, but adds that it is difficult to overestimate the effects of a strife. It would probably jeopardize the peace of Europe. He closes with an appeal to the citizens of the nineteenth century to follow the example of their forefathers of the sixteenth, when they marshalled to resist the Armada, declaring that England's stout-hearted race were not to be hindered by the foreign influence of Caste from accomplishing her mission in the world.

Archbishop Manning, in a letter dated November 10th, asserts that he assisted in framing the Vatican decrees, which have not changed one jot or title the obligations of civil obedience that Catholics bear toward the civil power, and in proof thereof asserts that the doctrine of Infallibility was a divine trust before the Vatican Council was held; that the Council announced no new dogma, but simply declared an old truth; that the position of Catholics in respect to civil allegiance is precisely as before; that the civil powers of the Christain world hitherto stood in peaceful relation with the infallible Church, and this relation was often recognized and declared in the councils of the Church before the Vatican Council, and that the Council made no new decrees in regard to the civil powers nor on civil allegiance, this subject being never even proposed. The Archbishop says civil obedience rests on natural law. Revealed truth is the law of God. Society is founced in nature, and subjects are bound in all things in which it is lawful to obey its rules. "Mr. Gladstone's argument hangs upon an erroneous assumption, and I can only suppose him to have been misled by a misplaced trust in Dr. Dollinger and his friends. But for my belief in Gladstone's sincerity, I should say it was an act of injustice, out of harmony with the great stateman's life, and unless the providence of God and the good sense of Englishmen averts its evil consequences it may tarnish his great name."

The Times sides with Gladstone, saying: The important question, What is lawful? can, according to the Archbishop, only be decided by the Pope.

The Telegraph says the pamphlet has revived the nation's confidence in Gladstone.

The Gazette contends that Gladstone is not right in flinging a firebrand into the religious community, saying: "It was none of his concern whether Catholic principles lead to disloyalty. It is no part of a statesman's duty to raise a popular outcry, while the dangers remain theoratical."

"Specie Payments"

(From the New York Republic.)

The *Journal of Commerce* and the *Tribune*, since the election, are wasting their energies on the question of how to early resume specie payments. They had as well reserve their labor in this direction. There is no probability that any measure of the sort will be attempted by the present Congress. There is still less probability that the Congress to come in next December year will be suffered by the South and West to seriously discuss the question.

The present Republican Administration, since the election of last week, feel relieved from all obligations to force hard money on the country. Six months ago the President advised and urged by the hard money financial people of New York, did consent to recommend the early return to specie payments. He even went to the extent of recommending the repeal of the Legal Tender Act of 1862, after a given notice to the country. He was made to believe that this was the popular sentiment—at least in the great State of New York. He therefore took issue with a score of his best friends in Congress from the West, who insisted that the party could not afford to go to the country on contraction and hard money. Such men as Mr. Morton, of Indiana; Mr. Logan, of Illinois; and Mr. Ferry, of Michigan, were so earnest in their protests and convictions on the subject that they were almost driven to open revolt against the Administration, on the unexpected veto of the President. It was a nicely balanced question, as we happen to know, whether they should openly denounce in the Senate the mistaken views of the President, or leave the whole subject to be settled, later in the session, by compromise. The latter alternative was adopted, for the sufficient reason that the Western Senators knew the President to be sincere in his conviction that the popular financial sentiment demanded specie payments, and, as a preliminary thereto, the repeal of Legal Tender desirable. The veto was sustained, and the President was warmly congratulated in certain quarters where he was not supported last Tuesday.

It is now sufficiently clear to the Republican Administration that the country was not then prepared for specie payments, and that the whole agitation was badly timed, and, as the result proves, unpopular. The party have been routed on the cry of the hard times, and the pressure of the hard times was aggravated by the advanced position taken by the President, on New York advice. As to the doing away with greenbacks and the repeal of legal tender, there was no real popular demand then, and there is infinitely less now. The President was deceived into a different opinion, but he is not the man to persevere in a blunder made so palpable by the recent elections as to leave little doubt that hard money and no greenbacks constitute about the last issue before the people when under pressure of hard times, which should be made by a party in administration

We therefore make bold to say to our neighbors that if they want hard money in a hurry they will have to go to the triumphant Democracy of last Tuesday. The Administration will gracefully bow to the popular repugnance to contraction and speedy specie payments, and they have lost all anxiety about repealing Legal Tender as a nostrum for our financial ills, especially as another war might, possibly, in the near or remote future, have to be fought out with Greenbacks. The *Journal* and the *Tribune* can apply a year hence to, and may have better luck with, the Forty-fourth Democratic Congress, but we doubt it. We shall all probably live to be much older before we realize hard money.

The things that are useful have come to the knowledge of men by the application of thought to them, as is illustrated by the New Elastic Truss which at once relieves suffering from Rupture. It is worn night and day with comfort, retaining the Hernia securely during the short time necessary to effect a cure. Sold at a moderate price and quite durable. This Truss is sent by mail to all parts of the country by the Elastic Truss Co., No. 683 Broadway, N. Y. City. Full descriptive circulars sent free on application.

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON LETTERS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9, 1874.

In my last letter I said nothing about the relation of financial revulsions to political revolutions, but only brought into notice the almost universal feeling of disgust at the selfishness and sordidness of public life as it has manifested itself under Republican rule. But these are faults not peculiar to one political party, and if it had not been for the sudden collapse of business a year ago, for the army of laborers out of employ and the general depression in commercial affairs, it is not probable that the public disgust would have found such general expression at the polls.

In this, as in so many other things, history repeats itself. The great revulsion of 1837 found the Democratic party in power in the general government and in a strong majority of the States. It had abused the public confidence much more than the Republican party ever did, but continued to hold a proud front and to hurl defiance at its foes till the commercial prosperity of the country was stricken down by the general suspension of the banks, and labor, and prices, and castles in the air were prostrated; when State after State gave way, and the strongest and most popular representatives of the party failed at the polls.

In 1838 the Congressional elections showed that there was a break in the party strength, and, two years later, when Mr. Van Buren, the most sagacious and adroit party leader of his time, was renominated with every prospect of the usual success and with the sanguine expectations of the party, nearly all the strong Democratic States yielded to the pressure against him, and only seven gave him small majorities, viz.: Alabama, Arkansas, Illinois, Missouri, New Hampshire, South Carolina and Virginia.

There were abundant causes of complaint against the fallen party, among which were its corruptions and its bank policy, but it was well understood at the time that it would have continued to maintain its power, but for the general depression of business; and so confident were the leaders on this point that they never for a moment abandoned their offensive policy and came back into power to make the offensive sub-treasury system a reality. In 1844, when the party was fully reinstated in its old authority by the election of Mr. Polk, the country had hardly begun to recover its prosperity, but as it became accustomed to the existing state of things it gradually swung back into allegiance to its old party leaders.

The reverses of the Democratic party then were as sudden, as unexpected, and as overwhelming as those of the Republican party are now; and were evidently owing to about the same causes, with this difference, that the commercial disasters of the country then were clearly traceable to the blunders of the administration. New York was among the strongest of the Democratic States, and one of its ablest statesmen, Hon. William L. Marcy, afterwards so distinguished as Secretary of War and of State, had been three times elected Governor in succession and was nominated for his fourth term; but even his great name and long public service did not avail, and he was defeated in 1838 by Mr. Seward, whose majority was more than 10,000.

The commercial revulsion which followed the suspension of the banks in 1837 was far more severe than that which the country now suffers; but the Democratic party of that day was more compactly organized than any political party before or since and, with all the sins that rested on its head, it could not have been overthrown had it not been for the discontents of business and the sad condition of trade and labor. The blows of the opposition were made potent by the commercial depression and men every where out of work.

While, in our case, this cause is not so potent, and there is also less dissatisfaction with our administration affairs, there is, on the other hand, almost no party discipline in the Republican ranks, and much of the prejudice against us is false, and must die out with the sober second thought. No one cause has been so powerful in producing prejudice in our investigations; but they are of no real discredit to the party, and the stench which they have produced will soon subside. Nay, more, while there is much in the conduct of the Republican party to be handled to its disadvantage under the stimulous of hard times, there is nothing important that can lie against it, and which will not pass away with the prejudices of the hour, while its record is full of the grandest efforts and the noblest achievements.

The Democratic party is not the party of the country. It is hateful to a majority of the people and can only be tolerated as a means of retribution. It stands just where the old Federal party stood, and has almost the same claims to the public support. Its only hope is in a policy of patriotism and wisdom which it is almost impossible for it to pursue, while the causes of rebuke against the Republicans are transient and must soon be forgotten. I therefore look for an early reaction against the victors, and the sweeping success of the Republicans at the Presidential election, if they come into the field with a good candidate and reasonable unanimity. "So mote it be!"

BUCKEYE.

P. S. Yesterday morning, a minister, pastor of the Twelfth Street Methodist Church, on opening his discourse stated he was not feeling well and would only speak briefly. Soon after he staggered and fell, and immediately breathed his last. He was only 35 years old, and was reputed to be in good health. Congestion of the brain is believed to be the cause. B.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12, 1874.

Gen. Eaton's annual report for the last year (1873) is a large volume of 870 pages, containing a library of facts and figures concerning education at home and abroad so copious and so accurate as to be invaluable to every scholar and statesman, and to make it widely sought, not only at home, but throughout the world, wherever educational knowledge is appreciated.

The Commissioner has no narrow ideas on the subject of education, and evidently does not mean to tether it to the three Rs (reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic). He seems to understand by education, whatever trains the hand or the mind for effective work, and hence the facts which he has compiled in his report have a wider range than the school room or the college hall, and embraces pretty much everything that relates to the development and healthful training of mind and body.

I notice that some pages are devoted to the education of women; the education of women in other countries; the education of women in Wurtemburg; the Vienna Exposition; the state and statistics of education in foreign countries; education among the Indians; education in Sunday Schools; education in art; a voluminous account of the progress of education in the several States; besides some three or four hundred pages of educational statistics. In short, if the reader desires to know anything about education here or the wide world over, let him look for it in Commissioner Eaton's reports.

Just now everybody is particularly solicitous about education in the South because it lies at the root of her recuperation and prosperity. I have therefore turned to the pages on that subject and am not disappointed in finding that there are the beginnings of growth.

The States that have made the least progress are Alabama, Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas; but even in these there are signs of awakening and in portions of all some attention is paid to public education. In Florida, Georgia, North and South Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia there is decided advancement. Florida is filling up rapidly with citizens from the North who have been enticed there by her unequalled climate and the great promise of the orange culture, and schools are, of course, on the increase, and the State is soon to have an agricultural college and a college for colored students. Georgia tried to do without schools for a year but has set them in operation again with encouraging success. She has besides 109 academies and high schools in fair condition and is going forward. South Carolina built 147 new school houses in the year preceding the report, is spending more money, and has a University which is practically free. So in North Carolina, Kentucky and Tennessee more money is spent, and more and better schools are organized. In Virginia, while a good deal of reluctance is manifested to raise money, there is still great progress, showing itself in new school buildings and new schools, and the report states that the higher schools are numerous and good, and that there are agricultural colleges, a military school six colleges and two Universities.

Probably the wisest thing that Mr. Peabody ever did was his splendid gift to the South in the interest of general education. The report informs us that its effect has been conspicuously beneficial, as well through the pecuniary aid rendered as through the action of Dr. Sears whose wise and prudent management is abundantly commended. Let the South once get right on the question of education, and we shall be done with its foolish barbarism.

The new head of the Post Office Department finds its financial affairs in arrears some seven millions of dollars, and, very naturally, does not feel very good over it. He thinks that expenditures of thirty two millions are hardly justified on receipts of twenty-five millions, and that there should be either a checking up of the expenses or an increase of the receipts. If, as Solomon intimates "the wise man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself," Mr. Creswell must be counted among the wise men, since he must have foreseen how short his department would be notwithstanding his success in blotting out the frank, and so went into retirement.

But the new Postmaster General is evidently going back on his predecessor in the matter of Postal Telegraph and Postal Savings Banks. In relation to the first he can see no practical way of accomplishing it, and in relation to the second he is openly adverse. As these things present themselves to me they are a thousand times more important to the well being of the country than the abolition of the frank, and I greatly regret that the new Postmaster is not earnestly in their favor.

Miss Neilson, the distinguished actress, had a narrow escape on Tuesday. While taking a ride in the Park of the Soldiers Home, her horses, in consequence of a fright, collided with a carriage having in it Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cochran, and the consequence was a bad smash, the Cochrans getting the worst of it, and both being badly injured. Miss Neilson jumped from her carriage and was not so harmed as to prevent her from fulfilling her engagement in the evening.

The Safe-burglary case is still before the court, being now on its 20th day. The newspapers here say that the conspiracy case against Harrington, Williams and others, has not been made out; but it will be safe to "wait for the wagon."

There are indications of a break in our Indian Summer, but as yet the fall flowers have it all their own way. Such a series of golden days as we have had could hardly be beat in Florida or Italy.

BUCKEYE.

OUR NEW ENGLAND LETTER.

The Elections—What's to Pay—"Be Brief, I am Sick"—"Murdered, and Rum Did It"—Massachusetts' New Congressmen—General Butler's Defeat—Third Term is Dead.

(From our New England Correspondent.)

BOSTON, Nov. 9, 1874.

YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT ELECTIONS,

do you? Do not want to hear anything about them, I suppose, eh? Well, I supposed you would not, but it is impossible to think about anything else. When Ohio and Indiana voted, a month ago, it sounded out this way as if something had not hitched just right; but when I went to bed last Tuesday night I was sure there was something wrong in the air this fall. I am not sure but that the ozone of the air has turned bad, or that the oxygen has increased to such an extent that men are not responsible for what they are doing. To sit down and state the results of last Tuesday's voting would be like trying to count the pieces after a shell had burst. When the Secretary of the Treasury called upon Gen. Grant last Wednesday, it is said that the President met him with a woe-be-gone face and the words,

BE BRIEF, I AM SICK.

I think they express the feelings of a good many Republicans throughout the country. We are all pretty sick: "Physicians are in vain."

Let me see: We have lost, but, gracious! what haven't we lost? Ah, yes; we have saved Rhode Island! Thank goodness! Rhode Island is safe. It may not be much to save, but then when you are sailing among rocks you don't object to being guided by the light of even a tallow candle. So long as we have Rhode Island we have something. It is not a complete loss.

The papers say we have lost Massachusetts. It may be true, but I can hardly realize it yet. When the temperance clergymen met in council to influence the people to nominate Talbot, they said with all the solemnity their class is noted for that the hand of

PROVIDENCE POINTED TO TALBOT.

Now I am in something of a quandary. Did these clergymen lie like all other politicians, or did the Lord allow this man to be beaten by "anti" votes?

I am afraid it is too true. Massachusetts must be governed by a Democrat, and State Constables must join the crusaders. What a head line the result gives us:

"MURDERED! AND RUM DID IT."

But it was not rum that defeated our Congressional candidates—electing Democrats in the fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth and eleventh districts, and an independent in the tenth. There was no question of rum in these elections. In the first district Buffington, of New Bedford had a tolerably easy walk over the field, getting two votes to his Democratic opponent's one. Buffington is the man whom the New York *Tribune* calls "a putty head." It is very unhandsome in that sheet to use such a term when speaking of a member of Congress, but I am not prepared to say that it told anything but the truth. Buffington has never done anything in Congress in his previous term to show that he had any brains. I am not sure but that he shows his wisdom in this. Instead of going to Washington and trying to "lead the House," and getting the papers howling at him, he kept quiet and simply said yes or no when his name was called, and here is his reward.

Harris, of the second district, is another member of Congress that knew the wisdom of being a nobody; he leads his opponent 2,500 to 3,000 votes.

Henry L. Pierce, elected to Congress in the third district, is one of your eminently respectable Boston men who already has a seat in the House and will not lose it by any lights of oratory. He is a handsome figure-head in Boston; a man no stranger will look twice at in Washington.

In the fourth district Rufus S. Frost was the Republican candidate against Judge Abbot, and in a vote of over 19,000 leads him by less than 100 votes. It is not good to admit, but it is nevertheless true that Judge Abbott was much the smartest and best man of the two, but Mr. Frost was one of Collector Simmons' housemen, and the Custom House carried him through.

These four District's send four Republicans, but now we come to a break. In the Fifth District "eminently respectable putty-heads" were at a discount. I have no doubt that your readers will be surprised to hear that

A MAN NAMED GOOCH

represents this District in the present Congress. He wanted to continue in that pleasant seat which, in his case, made the man, but Gen. N. P. Banks considered that he had a lien on it. He had drawn the salary and made spread-eagle speeches from it until Greelevism and the salary grab killed him, for the time being. Banks is stronger in the political field than he was on the military checker board, and there was something pleasant about the way he took hold of the canvass this fall. The Democrats made no nomination, a wing of Republicans announced that they would support him, and then he waded in. Gooch was alarmed. He wanted the Government to increase the force in the navy yard in the district, and it was done. He sent for Simmons and Simmons "saw" him. He imported Speaker Blaine, Henry L. Dawes, General Butler, and others. He did all that an ambitious man could do, but, alas! he is buried under a majority for Banks of about 6,000! Even the men brought to the Government navy-yard voted against him! Poor Gooch!

AND BUTLER?

In 1872, Butler had 10,500 votes, and Thompson, his opponent, about 5,000; now Butler has 8,000 votes, and Thompson 9,000. He was defeated because the New York and Boston papers hounded him, and not because his district's interests had suffered in his hands. General Butler is not killed by any means. If he is, he will be a very lively corpse one of these fine days, as his enemies will find out.

In the seventh district Dr. Ayer is defeated by Tarbox, partly because he came in the way of the ground swell, but more because he was obnoxious to the kid-glove clique over which Judge Hoar presides. Dr. Ayer is in Europe, where he has been all the fall. Tarbox is a man of ability.

The eighth district laid Credit Mobilier Williams away, gently, where he deserves to be laid. Let him rest in peace. In the meantime, Warren, a Democrat, will sing his funeral hymn. The ninth district sends back George F. Hoar, of Worcester. We fear he will look lonesome in Washington. His Democratic opponent was much the smartest man, but Hoar understands how to pull the wires for himself, and then talk loudly about "demagogues." He was elected only by a scratch.

Prof. Seelye, of Amherst College, an independent Republican, was elected in the tenth district over Stevens, the regular nominee.

In the Eleventh District "things is not as they used to was." Henry L. Dawes was elected from this district two years ago with a majority of 5,000, now Chester W. Chapin, railroad millionaire, President of the Boston & Albany R. R., old time Democrat, 76 years old, a man who never made a speech in his life and couldn't if he wanted to, is elected over Alexander, the Republican nominee, by 5,500 majority, or two to one. And thus endeth the tale. No wonder General Grant want visitors to be brief, and neither is it much wonder that he is sick.

Is there any use holding a post-mortem examination over the corpse? See

WHAT REPUBLICANS SHOULDERED.

First, there were third term possibilities. It is possible no longer. The spectre has been laid. The papers that pooh poohed at the talk of third term have changed their tone since election. No one can doubt from recent indications but that Grant was more than willing to be elected again. His hand organ at Washington was busily showing why he ought to be honored more than Washington or Jackson; he neither denied the report that he wanted it, nor allowed any of his friends to deny it; on the contrary he allowed a letter of his to be published, which, if it meant anything, meant that he was in the hands of his friends. But

"THIRD TERM" IS DEAD,

we will not hear of it again, and Gen. Grant is in suspense no longer.

The elections also mean that the suspense upon financial questions must be settled at once. If it is to be more paper money as the West declares, or a return to specie payments, as demanded by the East, the people want to know it. So that it is decided one way or the other, the mass of voters do not care which, business men can govern themselves accordingly and go on with some feeling of safety.

The elections are a vigorous

PROTEST AGAINST MILITARY INTERFERENCE

in the States. The mad-dog cry of Southern outrages was a boomerang which only hurt the men who uttered it. Louisiana has cost us one hundred Congressmen, and all that a set of scalawags might be kept in office.

Not that these reasons can be called hand-organ music; not a bit of it. The Washington *Republican*, hand organ for the White House, states in its inspired wisdom, why the elections have gone as they have. None but a hand-organ could grind out such music. And what are the reasons given? They can be boiled down into one sentence: The Republican party has investigated too much. There's a reason as is a reason. Jack Bunsby could not have done better. I venture to say that the next Congress, with N. P. Banks for Speaker, will investigate things in a way that will be still more unpleasant to hand-organs, unless our officials heed the handwriting on the wall. W. H. M.

The Governorship of Arkansas.

Quite a sensation was created at Little Rock, on the 14th, by the issuance of a proclamation by the Republican office, by V. V. Smith, late Lieutenant Governor, declaring himself Governor. The proclamation sets forth that during the absence of the Lieutenant Governor, Elisha Baxter abandoned the office of Governor and turned the same over to one A. H. Garland. The abdication and abandonment of the executive office, the late Lieutenant Governor says, amounts to a constructive resignation by Baxter, of the office of Governor, there being no legal occupant in possession of the office of Governor. Under the circumstances, Mr. Smith says he assumes the duties of that office; that he desires and will countenance no effort looking toward the use of force, and that the question can be settled peaceably. If either party feels aggrieved at the President's decision, he can appeal to Congress, which soon convenes. The attempt to seize the judicial offices of the State at this time and under the circumstances, is a revolution; therefore he commands all persons claiming to derive political authority under the new Constitution, to desist from the exercise of all official authority, and all persons that may have assumed to act under the authority of said pretended Constitution, whether executive, legislative or judicial. They are commanded to relinquish the same to the persons entitled thereto, under the Constitution of 1865, within five days.

Such is the substance of the late Lieutenant-Governor Smith's proclamation. This document appeared in the form of a Republican extra about three o'clock Saturday afternoon. It is signed by V. V. Smith, Governor of Arkansas, and Edward Wheeler, Secretary of State. Soon after its issuance Governor Garland obtained from Judge Clendennin, of the Circuit Court, under one of the State statutes, a warrant for the arrest of Smith and Wheeler, and John G. Price. The latter is the general manager of the Republican office. He is charged with conspiring to usurp certain offices. Price has been arrested, but the others have not yet been heard from. Nobody seems to know where Smith is. The public sentiment is all one way, in favor of Garland. This matter is entirely outside of the old Baxter-Brooks controversy. But little importance is attached to it here, and every one connected with the matter will be promptly arrested and tried under the statute referred to.

The proclamation of V. V. Smith, claiming to be Governor of Arkansas, addressed to the President, and asking for Federal Assistance, was received at the Executive Mansion on the 14th, and referred to the Attorney General. Several parties from Arkansas visited the President and Attorney General in connection with this matter.

After the arrest of John Price, of the Little Rock Republican, for the printing and distributing of V. V. Smith's proclamation, the sheriff searched the city for Smith and Wheeler, but could not find either. Price was released on $6,000 bail. The State House is guarded by armed men.

Col. J. M. Johnson, Secretary of State under Gov. Baxter, who turned over his office to his successor under the new Constitution, authorizes a denial of the statement from Washington, that he with other State officers elected with Smith, now recognize Smith as Governor. The most perfect quiet reigns throughout Little Rock. V. V. Smith and his Secretary of State, Wheeler, can nowhere be found, and Governor Garland will on tomorrow offer a reward for their apprehension and arrest, that they may be brought before the courts and there held to answer the charges against them. Under the laws of the State, neither Garland nor the Legislature, which is now in session, will appeal to either the President or Congress, the State authorities being fully able to protect the government. Report has it that Smith is hid in the United States arsenal. Public sentiment is almost entirely against Smith, both among the friends of the late Gov. Baxter and those of Mr. Brooks.

Senator Dorsey, of Arkansas, who represents the Smith party, has had several interviews with Attorney General Wilhams. On the 14th a representative of the Garland interest called on him and requested him to suspend action until that side was heard from. The Attorney General has thus far received only Smith's telegram to President Grant and Smith's proclamation, and will have a conference with the President to morrow.

A telegram has been received by the President, signed by all the State officers of Arkansas elected at the same time with Lieutenant Governor Smith, who now claims to be Governor, stating that they recognize Smith as the only legitimate Governor, Baxter, having retired. The point made by the gentlemen here, in the interest of Smith, is that the new Constitution is of no effect, not having been adopted in accordance with the required forms, and, therefore, Garland, assuming to be elected under it, has no right to the Governorship.

At Washington, Nov. 16, telegrams from the Republican, received from various parts of Arkansas, represent that Smith's adherents continue arming and show a determination to maintain their position. Smith's government will be organized either at Helena or Pine Bluff, where the Republican largely preponderates. The Garland government, has made at the least 100 arrests thus far, including editors of the Republican newspaper, on a charge of treason to the State. The election of members of the Legislature under Garland's government, at which no Republicans voted, took place October 13th, and the election under the Smith government in accordance with the old Constitution, at which no Democrats voted, took place early in November.

THE ELECTIONS.

ALABAMA.

The Democratic majority in the State will be 15,000. Six Democratic Congressmen have been elected and there will be thirty Democratic majority on joint ballot in the Legislature.

Alexander White, and many other prominent Republicans are in the caucus here, but for what purpose is unknown.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 9.—The official vote of Allegheny county on the State ticket is as follows: Judge of the Supreme Court, W. J. Woodward, Democrat, 15,476, E. M. Paxon, Republican, 13,994, James Black, Temperance, 2,579; total vote, 31,149; Woodward's majority over Paxon is 2,382. Lieutenant Governor John Latta, Democrat, 15,704, A. G. Olmstead, Republican, 13,088; B. Rush Bradford, Temperance, 2,465; total, 31,258. Latta's majority over Olmstead is 2,605. Auditor-General, Justice F. Temple, Democrat, 15,585; Harrison Allen, Republican, 13,109; Calvin Parsons, Temperance, 2,480. Temple's majority over Allen is 2,476; total 31,173. Secretary of Internal Affairs—Wm. McCandless, Democrat, 14,847; R. B. Beath, Republican, 13,925; N. P. Cuthbertson, Temperance, 2,463. McCandless' majority over Beath is 922; the total vote is 31,235. Congress, 22d District—James H. Hopkins, Democrat, 10,091; James Negley, Republican, 7,777. Hopkins' majority over Negley is 2,314; total vote, 18,081. Twenty-third District—Alex. G. Cochran, Democratic, 5,206; Thomas M. Boyne, Republican, 4,996, Samuel A. Purveiance, Independent Republican, 2,003. Cochran's majority over Boyne is 210; total vote, 13,005.

It is understood that the friends of Colonel James Barr, editor of the Pittsburg Post, will present his claims for the position of United States Senator, representing the western part of the State.

WISCONSIN.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 9.—Later returns from the Eighth District, which comprises the remote northern counties of the State, indicate the election of Cole, Democrat, over McDill, by 100 majority. This leaves the Wisconsin delegation five Republican and three Democrats—a Democratic gain of one.

MINNESOTA.

A dispatch from St. Paul, Minnesota, says: Very nearly complete returns of the State show the Republican State ticket to be elected by over 5,000 majority. Dunnell, Republican, for Congress, in the First District, is elected by 3,401 majority. W. S. King, Republican, for Congress in the Third District, has 2,811 majority, with a few precincts to hear from. In the Second District the result is still uncertain. The straight Republican candidate for Congress has so far 207 majority, and is probably elected, but it is possible that subsequent returns may defeat him and elect E. St. John Cox. The Legislature is Republican by 27 majority on joint ballot, but in this count are included several Independent Republicans and anti-Monopolists, whose votes are uncertain.

KANSAS.

A dispatch from Atchison, Kansas, says: Official returns from 54 counties, and accurate returns from 16, show Osborn's majority for Governor to be 14,322. In the First Congressional District the official returns from 24 counties, and accurate returns from the others, show Phillips' majority for Congress to be 8,531.

The official count of the vote of the Second Congressional District of Illinois give Harrison, Democrat, a majority of 7 votes. Caulfield, Democrat, has a majority in the First District of 697. The count of the Third District is not completed.

MISSOURI.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 10.—Returns from ninety-three counties of this State give Hardin, Democrat, for Governor, 125,574; Gentry, Independent, 86,460; Hardin's majority, so far, 39,287. The vote for Congressmen is not yet received from any district, but there is no reason to doubt that the entire delegation will be Democratic.

Illinois.

The Chicago Tribune has official returns from one hundred counties of Illinois, (all except Cook and Franklin counties,) which give in round numbers, Ridgeway, Republican, 44,000 majority over Carroll, and give Etter, Democrat, for Superintendent of Public Instruction, 22,600 majority over Powell. The vote of Cook and Franklin will reduce Ridgeway's majority to about 30,000, and increase Etter's to 30,000.

The official canvass of votes in the Third Congressional District is not yet completed, Lemoyne's attorneys having claimed that the vote of two precincts in the city and one in Evanston should be thrown out on account of informalities or irregularities. The Board of Canvassers will decide to-day as to their power and duty in the matter. If these precincts shou'd be thrown out, it will elect Lemoyne, Democrat, by about 100 majority.

Virginia Bond-holders in Council.

At the conference on the 9th., at Richmond, Va., between the Governor and Treasurer of the State and the bond-holders, reports were submitted by the Governor and Treasurer, and a committee appointed to consider the same and report.

Hon. Hugh McCulloch, late Secretary of the United States Treasury, made a speech representing the views of the holders of Virginia bonds in England — He said the foreign bond-holders were inclined to be lenient toward the State. Nothing more is known of the Governor's report than that it gave a most woeful picture of the pecuniary condition of the State.

The Committee express an opinion that, notwithstanding the reduced and impoverished condition of Virginia, as cited by the Governor, that the taxation is sufficient to pay the necessary expenses of the State Government, including proper maintenance of public schools, and payment of four per cent. interest per annum on the funded debt, and two-thirds of the unfunded debt can be levied without serious inconvenience to the people. That to secure this end, an arrangement may be effected by which the larger number of holders of bonds can be induced to surrender the tax on receivable coupons as they fall due, and receive the per cent. payable on the debt semi-annually. They believe this can be effected by legislation providing for the prompt payment of four per cent. interest as it falls due at points accessible and convenient to bondholders. This will result in retiring 75 or 90 per cent of the tax receivable coupons on payment of the four per cent. interest, and that only the coupons from the bonds held in Virginia will be used in payment of taxes. The Committee have had brought to their attention a proposition from responsible financial agents, who offer, on the enactment of appropriate legislation, to take a new loan of the State, equal to the debt as it at present stands annulled by her, and to return the old debt and surrender it in exchange for those new bonds, the latter to bear interest at five per cent. for ten years, and four per cent. for twenty years, payable in London semi-annually, in gold. The sinking fund also to be provided for the payment of interest, and sinking fund to be secured by appropriate legislation in the form of a contract. The Committee considered this proposition eminently to the advantage of the State and bondholders, and recommended if such arrangement can be made it can be carried out.

Treasurer Spinner's Annual Report

Treasurer Spinner's annual statement shows the receipts of the year ending June 30th. It shows a decrease compared with the previous year in customs, caused by the panic, of $24,985,769, and in the internal revenue, occasioned by recent changes in the law, of $11,315,529. The expenditures, exclusive of those on account of the public debt, have been decreased $1,869,652. Commendable, he says, as this retrenchment is, it is believed it will be still greater at the end of the current year. Mr. Spinner says the labor required in his office has increased, and suggests an appropriation by Congress to each department and its bureaus of a round sum sufficient for the payment at discretion to clerks for work performed as likely to give a deal better service to the Government than the present graded system of compensation. The reduction in the number of female employees and the reduction of salaries, and those remaining under act of Congress at the last session, have been a source of inconvenience to the Department, and of distress to poor widows and children. The Treasurer asks legislation to restrain the issue of circulating notes other than authorized by acts of Congress, making the same a misdemeanor punishable by fine or imprisonment, or both. This evil is mainly at the South, in some localities of which almost all the circulating medium consists of local issues by municipalities and manufacturing companies.

He suggests an amendment to the law attaching a penalty for non-payment within the prescribed time of duty due from any National Bank of an additional sum at the rate of one percentum per month upon the amount due and unpaid, the same to be retained from the next interest due on the stock held in trust for redemption of circulating notes. Spinner also urges the passage of a law authorizing the Treasury to redeem all the unsigned notes of National Banks that have been or may hereafter be delivered in the same manner as other notes. The Treasurer recommends that loans be kept separate from other accounts; also that unavailable balances against public officers, &c., on which it is not probable anything can be realized except through suits at law, be transferred to the books of the register of the Treasury, and when advisable suits be brought therefor. As to National Bank note redemption, he thinks no further delay will occur, though the Redemption Agency is still without sufficient help. Notices will soon be sent to the banks, advising them of the amounts charged to their redemption fund, to reimburse the Treasury for charges for transportation and cost of assorting the notes. The charges will be in proportion to the number of notes redeemed, rather than their value.

There should be a stringent provision of law compelling Banks to keep good their 5 per cent. redemption deposit, and Banks ought to be allowed to keep an excess thereon if desired. An amendment of the law is also recommended, authorizing the exchange of notes fit for circulation held by the redemption agency for unfit notes held by the Treasury, which would save double transportation, expense and time. Another amendment is urged, requiring all notes not bearing the charter number on their faces, when redeemed, to be treated as unfit for circulation and destroyed. It is also recommended that the Comptroller of the Currency, with the concurrence of the Secretary of the Treasury, be empowered to appoint a special agent to examine the affairs of banks neglecting to keep up their five percentum redemption fund, and on his report if warranted, to place such banks in the hands of a receiver. With these amendments and perhaps an increase in the amount to be kept in the Treasury for a redemption fund to seven percentum on the circulation of the banks, the necessity or non-necessity of which will be known in time for Congress to act upon. It is believed the law will enable the redemption agency to perform all the functions required or expected by Congress, the banks and the people.

The Grasshopper Plague.

A dispatch from St. Louis says: Dr. H. H. Mitchell and Dr. W. P. Morse, prominent citizens of St. Joe, Mo., and members for the relief of the Kansas and Nebraska sufferers at that place, have arrived here in the interest of the destitute people of those States. They bring credentials of the highest character from Governor Woodson and other distinguished citizens of the State, and will commence their labor of soliciting aid from the citizens of St. Louis at once.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Merchants' Exchange Monday afternoon, these gentlemen were cordially endorsed, and the benevolent of the city earnestly requested to contribute in behalf of the needy settlers of our neighboring States. Professor A. R. Smith, ex-President of the Arkansas Valley Collegiate Institute, will publish a statement of the condition of the settlers to-morrow. He says there are fully 40,000 people in Kansas and Nebraska who are either now or will shortly be in absolute want of the necessaries of life, and he earnestly appeals not only to the citizens of St. Louis, but the people of the whole country to send them aid in the shape of provisions and clothing, and as speedily as possible.

London is to have a joint stock company for the importation of live Texas cattle.

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THE NEW WALTHAM.

The past twelve months at the Waltham Watch Factory have been the busiest in the Company's history. Several wholly new stem-winding watches have been produced, and great improvements have been effected in the manufacture of all variety of their standard watches, until now they include every size in both key and stem-winding, that can be desired, of every quality and of every price. At the same time new inventions in machinery, and other large economies, have cheapened the cost, so that at present it is not too much to claim that the Waltham Watches are the best and cheapest watches in the world. These claims are, in fact, almost everywhere admitted. In this country it is a matter of fact that hardly any fine American watches are sold but those of the Waltham make, while orders are now regularly received from England, Australia, and the British Possessions generally, and foreign countries are abandoning the hand made productions of Switzerland and England, and eagerly adopting American machine made Waltham watches in their place.

Buyers of silver watches should be careful to observe the stamp of the Company on the case, as well as on the movement, as the Waltham Watch movements are frequently put into cases which are inferior both in quality of metal and workmanship.

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Reading for Little Folks.

APLYING MEETING.

'Twas a rainy morning. My children four,
Kitten and Bell, Louise and May,
And the two little Dixons over the way,
Had been noisy in play an hour or more,
When all at once such a quiet lay
On the room, that I guessed it was "Meeting Day."

So I noiselv drew to the door ajar
And sat and listened; they could not see
My form, but the group was plain to me;
Ernest, with face drawn gravely down,
His little head lost in his father's crown,
Had the highest seat in the gallery.

And Alice Dixon, whose placid face
In its sober moods was pictured rest,
With a kerchief folded on her breast,
Sat next to him, in the preacher's place,
And the young ones on stools below,
Louise and Bell, and May and Joe.

A solemn silence filled the room!
I knew not then, and I know not now,
If it could be so, but it seemed somehow
That the Spirit of Goodness did descend,
The same that we feel in its holy sway
In the grown-up meetings not formed for play.

Then Alice, the preacher, rose to speak—
Bell giggled a little, but all the rest
Sat perfectly quiet, as if possessed—
And she said in a voice that was clear and sweet,
"Dear friends, I know we are young and small,
But I think the good Lord loves us all."

And then she went further on to show,
How, when they got cross at their work or play,
Or were naughty. He turned His face away,
And she prayed "to be *good*," and her prayer I know
Was very simple in thought and word,
But a sweeter one I have seldom heard.

Then the hands were shook, and the meeting broke,
And the children laughed to be free again;
But I thought perhaps not all *in vain*
Was that *meeting* held or that *sermon* spoke,
For *playing good* may induce the state,
And the *simple* things confound the *great*.
—*Children's Friend.*

Thinking of Mamma.

Mamma was weary.

Annette watched her at the table attending to everybody, but never attending to herself. Everybody was to be fed; everybody was to be fixed, and who was to see to it but mamma? Appetites were to please; pleasant dishes were to dress; luncheons were to be put up; every day and every day mamma thought and did it all, but who thought of doing for mamma?

Annette forgot that her omelet was getting cold; that breakfast was almost over, and sat tasting and thinking as she saw the untouched food on mamma's plate and the weariness and anxiety on her face.

Every one was to school or to work but Annette. Mamma, exhausted from hurry and labor, sat rocking and resting.

Annette looked up from her school of dolls and saw mamma, pale and tired, and remembered the untasted food on the plate at mamma's place at the breakfast.

"She is tired," she whispered—"she is hungry; she has so many to tend, and no one to tend to her; if I was only big girl if I was a woman like Jo'phine, or a big girl like our Ted," and she sung a low lullaby, unconsciously, to the doll in her arms. "I wonder if I could," she thought, "if could make her anything good. I wonder what I could make;" and light as the air her little feet flew over the stairs down to the kitchen and pantry below.

"I don't dare to ask about anything," she thought, "because mamma would say, 'No, little daughter, you can get me nothing; I am not hungry, and you are too small,'" and she peeped into this jar and that pan, and dishes without number, to decide at last, that she only could "guess about making broth, which was easy, and which it was quite certain mamma would like."

It was just the nicest thing in the world to hear the meat blubbering in the pot, and know that she had put it there; to see the rice dancing on the bubbles, and to pick fresh parsley leaves from the garden patch and fix them in the prettiest china bowl, all ready for the broth.

Never had luncheon tray so much fixing before; from the napkin, white as snow, to the polished spoon, everything was arranged and rearranged, till the kitchen was redolent with the vapors of broth, and Annette decided it was "ready and done."

But manma was asleep, overpowered by weariness, on the chair where she had rocked, and Annette sat on the doorsill to watch and to wait.

Boots rang on the sidewalk and on the steps, and before Annette had time to do more than think, "It sounds like Rob, but what can he want?" Rob had banged the door behind him and was whistling up the stairs.

"Hush!" said Annetta, on tip-toe. "Mamma is asleep."

"What's the use of hushing?" I've lost my lunch, and come for more."

Mamma stirred in her sleep at the sound of the voice and the creaking boots.

"Please!" pleaded Annette, "she's so tired. And Rob gave Annette's curls a love pull, and turned to clatter down stairs.

"He will get something in the pantry," she thought, and sat down again on the door-sill to watch if mamma slept, or awoke to the creaking of boots.

Mamma awoke in a little while, when a door banged down stairs; so Annette scampered away for the wonderful tray. But, sad to behold, Rob had treated him to his luncheon, and the tray in disorder, the parsley leaves gone, and the drippings of soup, told a tale overpowering to Annette.

"Oh, Rob! Rob!" she sobbed, "every one thinks of himself."

Rob tapped at the window, and shook his head, and was off, whistling as he went; but Annette was burning her fingers with the steam as she lifted the boiler to the light, and behold—O happy sight!—that there was plenty for mamma yet.

Mamma's face was bright as she tasted her soup and looked at Annette.

Annette's heart was light as she saw mamma rested and refreshed, enjoying every drop of her unexpected little lunch.

Annette's face flushed when Rob came home and said, "Mamma, nobody comes up to you in making soup."

So Annette knew that, though she was not so big as Ted, nor a woman like "Jo'phine," yet she could do something to help, and as each day the little hands sprang forward to new tasks, and the little feet flew hither and thither with the consciousness of being of use, mamma felt how pleasant it was to have some one to think of her while she was thinking of others; to have some one to do for her while she was doing for somebody else; to have little unselfish fingers pulling up the weights that were dragging on her hands; while Annette, without knowing it, grew to be in the house as the rays of sunshine, growing brighter and more resistless every day; getting every one gradually to remember that mamma could be tired and need rest, could be overburdened and need help, and at the same time drawing all hearts to herself as sunshine draws the hearts of the flowers.—*George Kringle, in Observer.*

How a Snail Found a Name.

My story is a true one, and when you have read it, I think you will agree with me that my hero, though small, was not to be despised. He lived in the midst of an old wood, where the tops of the tall trees met, keeping out the sun's light and warmth. Moss-covered stumps and logs lay upon the ground; between them grew the tall ferns and brightly colored toad-stools. Now and then little scarlet lizards would dart out from under the stones, and scamper off out of sight again at the least noise. My hero was not able to run as fast they, but he plodded along quietly, doing the best he could, which is all that should be expected of anybody. His home was not in any one place, for he traveled about all day, looking for his dinner, and, when he found it, he generally spent the night near by; this was the most convenient way, for, like a soldier, he carried his tent with him.

At the time of which I am telling, the house on his back was nearly an inch across and beautifully striped and spotted with brown and gold. This house, strange to say, grew all the time as he grew, and he was fastened so tightly to it that he could not have left it if he would. His body was flat on the lower side, and, instead of feet, there were a great many little suckers, with which he could hold on very fast to a stone or piece of wood, or could walk at his pleasure. By this time you will have found out that he was a snail. I dare say you have often met his brothers and cousins when you have been walking in the woods in summer.

One day, while he was carefully climbing up the side of a fallen tree, he heard such a queer noise just above him, that he came very near losing his hold and tumbling back to the ground; but, remembering in time that in that case he might fall against a stone and crack his beautiful shell, he stood still, and listened instead. Two squirrels were talking very hard, while a bird sat near by on a twig, joining in now and then.

"You are nobody," said the biggest squirrel, in a loud, angry tone; "only a little striped thing. What business have you stealing my nuts?"

A timid voice replied, "I am sure I did not think of stealing from any one."

"You had better not try it again," said the first speaker. "My name is Lord Gray, but you have no name."

"Oh, dear, yes," sang the bird, merrily; "his name is Chippy, and my name is Robin Red-breast; and we are just as good as you, Lord Gray, any day," and away he flew.

"How much they talk about names," thought our little friend, the snail.—"Now, I would not tell Lord Gray, but I have no name that I ever heard of. How could I get one, I wonder?"

Then, as the two squirrels scampered away, he continued his walk, and was soon over the log. All day long he thought over his new idea—how he should find a name,—till he forgot all about the fat, white toad-stools he usually loved, and passed at least a dozen in his walk. He could hardly sleep a wink that night; but, when morning came, feeling hungry, he set off, as usual, in search of a breakfast. On his way, he came to a big rock, and as he never went round anything, no matter how hard it was to climb over, he was just starting up its steep side, when, oh, horror, something big and white pounced upon him, and jitted him quite off his feet. The surprise was so great that he forgot to run into his house, and finding himself on a firm standing place, he ventured to take a few steps, coming to the edge of the land he was on, and looking over. This made him dizzy, though he was so very far from the ground. A younger girl picked him up and now looked at him admiringly.

"What a beauty!" she said. "I will take him home, and keep him for a pet."

Our hero now retired into his house, refusing to come out till he thought he felt himself on firm ground again. It was not on the ground, however, but a window-seat, and three pair of eyes were staring at him.

"What shall I call him?" asked his young mistress.

"How would Helix do?" said one of her companions.

"Beautifully, thank you; now, he must have a place to live in."

So a large pan was brought, and filled with moss. In the middle they planted a bunch of pure white plants called "Indian pipes," and around the edge little vines and ferns. This was to be Helix's home.

When he heard himself called by this pretty name, his little heart beat joyfully; he had found what he sought, and was a happy fellow. For dinner, instead of a toadstool diet, of which, on the whole, he was rather tired, something new and very delicious was put before him. He did not know what it was, but I wilt tell you. It was sponge cake moistened with water. Oh! what a happy time he had now. Plenty of dinners, without the trouble of going in search of them; soft moss to walk over; and, after a time, several other snails came to share his quarters. They had names, too, such as "Sewall," named for the mountain on which they were living, "Fayette," for the county, etc. None, however, was so dear to his mistress' heart as Helix. She watched him growing every day fatter and prettier, and often let him walk all over her hand, holding on so tightly with his soft little feet—or what served the purpose of feet to him. When he wanted to go anywhere, he put out a pair of short horns to feel with, and his eyes were on the ends of a longer pair of horns. All these horns he could draw in close to his head when he liked.

One unlucky day his mistress was going out to ride on horseback. She was not to return for several hours, and fearing that her precious Helix might wander too far in her absence, she put him under a tumbler on the sill. She never thought about the hot sun, which would by-and-by reach her window; but, after taking a loving look at him, went gaily away. At first Helix felt pretty comfortable, but it began to grow hotter and hotter. He came out of his shell as far as could for a breath of air, but he could get none. When, after several hours, his mistress returning hastened to let out the captive, she found him stretched out under the burning sun still and dead. She took him up tenderly, and sprinkled cold water on him; but when she found it was all of no use, and that help had come too late, she sat down with him in her hand and had a good cry. For besides the fact that she had lost a dear little pet, she blamed herself for forgetting that snails love cool, damp places, and cannot bear the heat of the sun. A picture she had drawn of him was carefully put away with his empty shell, no longer brown and golden, but white and homely; for the little Helix had left his house, and gone where the good snails go.

Training up a Boy.

Have you a boy from 5 to 8 years old? If so, it is a matter of the greatest importance that you train him up right. Teach him from the start that he can't run across the floor, whoop, chase around the back yard, and use up a few nails or boards to make carts or boats. If you let him chase around he'll wear out shoes and clothes, and nails and boards cost money.

Train him to control his appetite. Give him the smallest piece of pie; the bone end of the steak; the small potato, and keep the butter knife out of his reach.—By teaching him to curb his appetite, you can keep him in a good humor. Boys are always in a good humor when hunger is gnawing at their stomachs. If he happens to break a dish, thrash him for it; that will mend the dish and teach him a lesson at the same time.

If you happen to notice that your boy's shoes are wearing out, take down the rod and give him a peeling. These shoes were purchased only ten months ago, and although you have yourself worn out two pairs of boots during that time, the boy has no business to be so hard on shoes. By giving him a sound thrashing, you will prevent the shoes from wearing out.

When you want your boy to go off on an errand, you should state it and add:

"Now go as quick as you can, and if you are gone over five minutes I'll cut the hide off your back."

He will recognize the necessity of haste, and he will hurry up. You could now do the errand yourself inside of fifteen minutes, but he is not to know that. If you want him to pile wood, the way to address him is thusly:

"Now, see here, Henry, I want every stick of that wood piled up before noon. If I come home and find you haven't done it, I'll kick you till you can't stand up!"

It is more than a boy of his size can do in a whole day; but you are not to blame that he is not 13 years old, instead of 8.

If you hear that any one in the neighborhood has broken a window, stolen fruit, or unhinged a gate, be sure that it was your boy. If he denies it, take down the rod, and tell him that you will thrash him to death if he doesn't "own up," but that you will spare him if he does. He will own up to a lie to get rid of the thrashing, and then you can talk to him about the fate of liars and bad boys, and end up by saying:

"Go to bed now, and in the morning I'll attend to your case."

If you take him to church and he looks around, kicks the seat or smiles at some boy acquaintance, thrash him the moment you get home. He ought to be listening to the sermon. If he sees all the other boys going to the circus, and wants fifteen cents to take him in, tell him what awful wicked things circuses are; how they demoralize boys; how he ought to be thrashed for even seeing the procession go by; and then when he's sound asleep do you sneak off, pay half a dollar to go in, and come home astonished at the menagerie and pleased with the wonderful gymnastic feats.

Keep your boy steadily at school, have work for him every holiday; thrash him if he wants to go fishing or nutting; restrain his desire for skates, kites and marbles; rout him out at daylight, cold or hot; cuff his ears for asking questions; make his clothes out of your cast off garments, and you will have the satisfaction, when you are old and gray headed, of knowing that you would have trained up a useful member of society had he not died just as he was getting well broken in.

The Power of Children.

A man was leaning, much intoxicated, against a tree; some little coming from school saw him there, and at once said to each other, "What shall we do for him?"

Presently, said one, "Oh! I'll tell you, let's sing him a temperance song."

And so they did; collecting around him, they sang—

"Away the bowl, away the bowl," and so on in beautiful tunes.

The poor fellow enjoyed the singing, and when they had finished that song he said, "Sing again, little girls, sing again."

"We will," they said, "if you will sign the temperance pledge."

"No, no; we are not at a temperance meeting; there are no pledges here."

"I have a pledge," cried one; and "I have a pencil," cried the other holding up the pledge and pencil, the besought him to sign it.

"No, no; I won't sign it now. Sing for me.

So they sang again—

"The drink that's in the drunkard's bowl
Is not the drink for me."

"Oh, do sing that again," said he, as he wiped the tears from his eyes.

"No, no more; they said, "unless you'll sign the plege; sign, and we will sing for you."

He pleaded for the singing, but they were firm, and declared they would go away if he would not sign.

"But," said the poor fellow, striving to find an excuse, "there is no table here, how can I write without a table?"

At this a modest, xuiet, pretty little creature with her fluffier on her lips, came and said, "Yes, you can spread the pledge on the crown of your hat, and I will hold it for you."

Off came the hat, the child held it, and the pledge was signed, and the little ones burst out with—

"Oh, water for me, bright water for me,
Give wine to to the tremulous debauchee."

I heard that man in Worcester Town Hall, with uplifted hands and quivering lips say, "I thank God for the sympathy of those children. I shall thank God to all eternity that He sent those little children as messengers of mercy to me."—*John B. Gough.*

Then and Now.

"What is a *strike*, father?" inquired Susie; "I read just now in the paper that the hands, male and female, of some factory were on a strike."

"The term was first used in England; it means that the people who run a manufactory have quit work by agreement in a body, in order to compel their employers to raise their wages. It is a bad principle, though, in some instances, strikes may have been justly resorted to."

"These are hard times, aren't they, father? People can't get paid for work enough to support themselves."

"There is some cause for complaint, and there are always some who will complain, with or without cause. Last Saturday afternoon a pile of eighteen tons of coal lay on the sidewalk, waiting to be shoveled through a scuttle into a cellar. A laborer applied for the job, asking fifty cents a ton, or nine dollars; the buyer of the coal offered him five dollars and a good dinner; the man refused the offer, and leaned up at the corner to wait for a better. A wiser man accepted, ate the dinner, and set to work. Finding, after a while, that he could not well get through alone, he stepped to the corner loafer and offered a dollar and a half for his assistance to finish up the Saturday night job.

The other said *no*—not he. Just then one came along who was thankful for the chance.

The two put in the last of the coal, received their pay, and on the way home bought meat and vegetables for a good Sunday dinner, spending the evening cheerfully with their families. The other went home growling over the hard times and low wages—lacking both the means and the disposition to make himself or his wife and children comfortable. There are plenty of this sort in city and in country.

"Now let us see a little what were the wages fixed by act of Parliament in England a long time ago. Haymakers in the time of Edward III. had but one penny a day; reapers, two pence, and board themselves. A master carpenter, three pence; a master mason, four pence. In the time of Henry VI. the price of labor was fixed by the justices by proclamation. In harvest, four pence a day; without meat and drink, six pence; women laborers and other laborers, two pence; without meat and drink, four and a half pence. In the time of Henry VIII.—that is 1515, a master ship carpenter taking charge of the work, having men under him, five pence a day in the Summer season, with meat and drink; a day laborer *by the tide*—that is, twelve hours—four pence. These were the 'good old times' when laborers did not get up strikes. How many, Susie, do you think would enjoy such times now?"

At Wiesbaden, a few days ago, the 400th anniversary of the introduction of printing in to English was commemorated by a dinner at the Working Men's Institute. Around the room were arranged machinery and types, illustrating the various stages of the art of printing, and some interesting manuscripts were also exhibited.

The timber and freight business at Quebec is greatly demoralized, and vessels are leaving and seeking business elsewhere.

The Humor of the Day.

FANCY AND FACT.

BY JEKE DE BROWN.

This is what I wrote for my Amelia:
If my love were a honeysuckle,
And I were a honey-bee
I'd sip from off its nectar,
And bathe in it my life would be.

I'd sip in the dewy morning,
I'd quaff in the golden noon,
And sign that the shades of evening
Should banish my joy so soon.

And then when the day were faded,
In the silent astral light
I'd keep an unceasing vigil,
And croon to my love all night.

Thus by her side I'd linger,
And never my murmurs hush,
Till the twinkling stars in the ether
Were drowned in Aurora's blush.

Oh, blessed would be existence,
And earth a heaven to me
If my love were a honeysuckle
And I were a honey bee.

But I lost the missive on the way to the Postoffice, and some old fogy found it and answered it thus:

You'd better be content as you are, sir,
And let your love be as she is,
And say nothing more about nectar
Nor bother yourself about bliss.

You know that if you were a bee, sir,
And a honeysuckle were she,
You couldn't get down to the sweet, sir—
Proboscis too short, sir, you see.

So you'd starve to death very soon, sir,
Unless you worked, just like other bees,
And your love might die from exposure—
I'm sure some cold night she would freeze.

As for watching and crooning all night, sir,
You'd never do any of that,
Your eyes would be blinking at sunset,
Then you'd snore—and 'twould sound awful flat.

And when the sun was well up, sir,
You rise and go off to the fields.
And like common bees make your breakfast
Off the "nectar,' the red clover yields.

I'll tell you you'd better stay human,
And you and your love can find bliss
In a pair of true hearts nicely fitted,
And two pairs of lip—shaped to kiss.

Then let others be honeysuckles,
And honey bees, too, if they choose;
But, I pray *you*, stay just as you are, sir;
As for her—why, you'd better propose.

A Marriage on Speculation.

Translated for Appleton's Journal.

The French entered Amsterdam the 20th of January, 1815. The soldiers stacked their arms on the pavement, and waited anxiously for their billets for quarters.

Despite the severity of the weather, the citizens turned out in large numbers to welcome and admire the veterans in their rags. There was general rejoicing throughout the city, which for the most part was illuminated. At the extreme end of the town there was a single house dark, forbidding aspect was in strong contrast to the brilliant appearance of the neighboring buildings. It was the residence of the rich merchant Meister Woerden. He was completely absorbed in commercial operations, and neither knew nor cared to know what was going on in the political world; and, then, he was too familiar with the rules of economy to think of squandering candles on an illumination.

At this moment, when all was joy and enthusiasm throughout Amsterdam, Meister Woerden sat quietly in his big arm chair beside the fire. On the table there was a little brass lamp, a mug of beer, and a big clay pipe. On the other side of the fire sat an old maid servant, whose rotundity betrayed her Flemish origin. She was occupied in shoving back the coals that had fallen out on the hearth, when there came a loud knock at the street door.

Who can that be? Go and see," said the old merchant to the maid, who had risen to her feet.

A few moments later a stalwart young man entered the room. He threw off his mantle and approached the fire.

"Good evening, father," said he.

"How? Is it you, William? I did not expect you back so soon."

"I left Brock this morning, but the roads have been made so bad by the army trains that we have been the whole day on the way."

"Well, did you see Van Elburg?"

"Yes," said the young man, seating himself before the fire; "Meister Van Elburg consents to the marriage, but he adheres to his determination to give his daughter a dowry of only four thousand ducats."

"Well, then he may keep his daughter and his dowry," replied Woerden, with a frown.

"But, father—"

"Not a word, my son! At your age we have more sense than to sacrifice everything for love, and to despise riches."

"But Herr Van Elburg is the richest merchant in Holland, and what he does not give now will be ours at his death."

"Nonsense," replied Meister Woerden. "Am I, too, not sick? Listen, my son. You will soon follow me in my business. Never forget these two rules: never give more than you receive, and never further another man's interest to the detriment of your own. Guided by these principles, one will better his condition in marriage as well as in trade."

"But, father—"

"Not another, my son—not another word!"

William knew his father too well to say anything more, but he could not avoid evincing his displeasure by his manner. To this, however, the old man paid no attention; he calmly filled his pipe, lighted it, and began to smoke.

Again there was a loud rap at the street door, while at the same time the dogs began to bark.

"Aha!" said Meister Woerden, "it must be a stranger, or the dogs wouldn't bark so. Go and see who it is, William."

The young man went to the window.

"It is one of the militia horsemen," said William.

"A militia horseman! What can he want?"

At this moment the maid servant entered and handed Woerden a letter. He carefully examined the seal.

"From the provisional government," said he.

His hand trembled as he hastily opened the letter and read it, but suddenly the old tradesman's face lighted up with a joyous expression as he cried:

"Good—good! I accept."

The letter contained an order for four hundred thousand herrings for the army, to be delivered within a month."

"William," cried the old man, "I have a capital thought. You would marry Van Elburg's daughter, and have a handsome dowry with her?"

"Yes, father, I would; but—"

"Well, leave the matter to me," interrupted the old man. "But see that there are two horses ready for us to-morrow morning, early."

The next morning, at sunrise, father and son were on the high road from Amsterdam to Brock, which they reached about mid day. They repaired immediately to the residence of Van Elburg, who, when he saw them enter, cried out:

"Ah, good morning, Meister Woerden! Have you fled from the Parlezvous? In any case, you are welcome."

"No, I flee from nobody. You know I have nothing to do with politics. I come to propose a good speculation to you."

"Yes? What is it?"

"I have an order from the government for four hundred thousand herrings, to be delivered within a month. Can you furnish me with that number in, say, three weeks?"

"At what price?"

"Ten florins a thousand."

"Ten florins! Yes, I will furnish them."

"Very well, and now to dinner; I am half famished. At table we will talk of another matter."

Woerden introduced the subject of the marriage, but Van Elburg could not be persuaded to increase the dowry he had offered to give his daughter to the amount of a single stiver. They nevertheless decided that the wedding should take place that day week.

The following day Woerden and his son returned home. Hardly had they left Brock when the young man asked:

"Then, father, you have changed your mind?"

"How so?"

"Have you decided to accept the dowry offered by Meister van Elburg?"

"Let me manage the matter in my own way, my son, and ask no questions."

When the wedding day came, Woerden and his son returned to Brock. Van Elburg received them kindly, but he was so flurried and nervous that William feared he had some bad news for them. His father, however, had no such misgivings; the old fox knew too well the cause of his colleagues disturbed manner.

"What is the matter, Meister van Elburg?" he asked, with a sardonic smile. "You seemed to be worried about something."

"Ah, my friend, I am greatly embarrassed. I must speak with you."

"What is it? Have you changed your mind with regard to the marriage? Speak frankly; it is not yet too late."

"No, no; it is another matter entirely."

"Well, then, let us first proceed with the wedding ceremony; afterward I shall be quite at your service."

The company, therefore, repaired to a neighboring church, and in a few minutes the young people were husband and wife. When they returned to the house, Van Elburg asked Woerden to go with him into his private room."

"My friend," began Van Elburg, when he had carefully closed the door, "in accordance with our agreement, I should, within two weeks from now, deliver to you four hundred thousand herring.—Thus far, however, I have not been able to procure a single one. There are none in the market; may have been all bought up."

"Certainly they have; I bought them all up myself," replied Woerden; smiling.

"But—but—how about my contract?" stammered Van Elburg.

"You will fulfill it. Listen, friend Van Elburg. You will some day leave your daughter a handsome fortune; I shall leave my son at least as much; it is therefore unnecessary to discuss their future. This, however, is not true of the present. I shall soon give my entire business to my son, while you give your daughter only four thousand ducats. I could not oppose the wishes of the young people; but, when I consented to their union, I determined to compel you to do your duty toward them. With this object in view, I contracted with you for four hundred thousand herring, at ten florins a thousand, although I then had all the herring in the market. Now, in order to comply with the terms of your agreement, you must buy from me at my price of fifty florins a thousand; you have, therefore, only to pay over to me the sum of sixteen thousand florins, and we shall be square."

While Meister Woerdon was arriving at his mercantile deduction, Van Elburg regained his wonted equanimity.

"I see, I see," said he; "you are a clever tradesman. I am fairly caught, and must bide the consequence."

The conference ended, the two old merchants rejoined the wedding company, as though nothing unusual had occurred between them.

A week later, Van Elburg went to Amsterdam, ostensibly to see his daughter. Now the tables were turned.

"Ah, meister," cried Woerden, on seeing his colleague from Brock, "I'm in a terrible dilemma. The time is approaching when I must deliver the four hundred thousand herrings, and not a cask can I find to put them in!"

"That does not surprise me," answered Elburg, smiling; "you bought up all my herring, and I bought up all your casks!"

A Situation.

A story is told of a clothing merchant on Chatham street, New York, who kept a very open store and drove a thriving trade, the natural consequence being that he waxed wealthy and indolent. He finally concluded to get an assistant to take his place on the sidewalk to "run in" customers, while he himself would enjoy his *otium cum dig* within the store. Having advertised for a suitable clerk, he awaited applications, determined that he would engage none but a good talker, who would be sure to promote his interests.

Several unsuccessful applicants were dismissed, when a smart-looking, Americanized Jew came along and applied for the situation. The "boss" was determined not to engage the fellow without proof of his thorough capability and sharpness. Hence the following dialogue:

"Look here, younng man! I teld you somedings. I vill gone up de street und valk me pack dis shop yust like I vas coundrymans, unt of you can make me buy a coat by you, I vill hire you right away quick?"

"All right," said the young man, "go ahead, and if I don't sell you a coat I won't ask the situation."

The proprietor proceeded a short distance up the street, then sauntered back toward the shop, where the young man was on the alert for him.

"Hi! look here! Don't you some clothes to-day?"

"No, I don't vant me noting," returned the "boss."

"But step inside, and let me show you what an elegant stock we have," said the "spider to the fly," catching him by the arm and forcing him into the store.

After considerable palaver, the clerk expectant get down a coat, on the merits of which he expatiated at length, and finally offered it to the "countryman" at $30, remarking that it was "dirt cheap."

"Dirty tollar? My kracious, I vouldn't give you dwenty. But I don't vant de coat, anyvays!"

"You had better take it, my friend; you don't get a bargain like this every day."

"No; I don't vant it. I gone me out. Good day."

"Hold on; don't be in such a hurry," answered the anxious clerk. "See here, now, the boss has been out all day, and I haven't sold a dollar's worth. I want to have something to show when he comes back, so take the coat at $25; that is just what it cost. I don't make a cent on it, but take it along."

"Young man, don'd I told you three, four, couple of dimes dat I don't vant de coat?"

"Well, take it at $20; I'll lose money on it, but I want to make one sale, anyway, before the boss comes in. Take it at $20."

"Vell, I don't vant de coat, but I'll give you fifteen tollar, and not one cent more."

"Oh, my friend, I couldn't do it! Why, the coat cost $26; yet sooner than not make a sale I'll let you have it for $18, and stand the loss."

"No; I don't vant it anyvays. It ain't vurth no more as fifteen tollar, but I vouldn't gif a cent more, so help me kracious."

Here the counterfeit rustic turned to depart, pleased to think that he had got the best of the young clerk; but that individual was equal to the emergency. Knowing that he must sell the garment to secure his place, he seized the parting boss, saying:

"Well, I'll tell you how it is. The man who keeps this place is an uncle of mine, and as he is a mean old cuss, I want to bust him! Here, take the coat at $15."

This settled the business. The proprietor saw that this was too valuable a salesman to let slip, and so engaged him at once; and he may be seen every day standing in front of the shop, urging innocent countrymen to buy clothes which are "just de fit," at sacrificial prices.

THE YALLER DOG.

What the Boy Saw in the Smoke House and What Fell Into the Soap Barrel.

Postscript to a Schoolboy's Composition.

I forgot to menshun the yaller dog, which is of a numerous speshoes, and full of fleas. He wears his tail between his hind legs, and is always running away from somebody what ain't pestering him. If I had to have a dog, an it was yaller, I would be like Mary and take a little lamb, though I must feel offul soft. A dog what is of that disgustin color acts like he had just stole something or was just a going to. There ain't but one thing I don't like as well as a dog that is yaller in spots or all over, and that is cats. I like to put on as much dog as any 1, but I don't want it to be a yaller dog, or cats. Ime not of an evil dispersishun and I aint akustomed to heckter dum brutes an pull the wings outen flies, tut if I see a yaller tail layin around luse Ime bound to tie something to it if I never git to be an angel as long as I live. Ide do it if it was the next thing I ever done. I once had a circumstance in my life which alwais reminds me of something I aint forgot to this day. Dad sent me into the smoke house I nite to git a piece of fat meat for his felon. I set the candle on a barril an began to slise oph a hunk of fat from some side meat with an old butcher knife. I was skeered but I didnt let on. I was a wkislen Sho Fly kindy easy like when all of a sudden the terriblest thing happened. I aint skeered of ghosts, cause there aint no such thing, but this was wossern gnosts. A big yaller dog jumped down the hole in the roof rite on to that candle an put it out, an went down into the sope barril. I heerd it howl an seed its eyes a glarin an its hair a standin on both ends, an I squatted down on my back an screemed. I knew it would eat me up if it found where I was, so I screamed more. I made up my mind if it got out of the barril and come at me, I would jab that butcher-nife into it a duzzen times. But I had dropped the butcher-nife into the barril when I first got reddy to squat down. So I had nothing but an old pistul which was up stairs in my pants pocket and werrent loded. Just be4 the dog got out the nabors came over exp cting that Ide killed a burglar. Dad bounced in an struck a match, an I pointed at the barril and dident say nothing, I was so mad. Dad lit another match an looked into the barril, an pulled in his hand an pulled out a great, big canvisbacked ham, which had broken off the nail and fell into the barril, instead of a dog. Then they all laffed, an when Ime around any more they say "Ahem, a-ham," like they was koffin up something, but I know what they mean, consarn 'em. An that's what makes me so onpleasant with yaller dogs.

Popular Science.

How Eclipses Occur.

Harper's Magazine.

I have said that the sun pursues a certain definite path among the stars, about half a degree wide, which you could see if he left any trace there; so, also, if you could mark the position of the moon tonight among the stars, and mark its position at every hour during her whole course, you would find that she also pursued a definite path among the stars, but you would not find this path to be the same as the sun's path. If it were the same, we should have an eclipse of the sun every time the moon crossed the sun, and an eclipse of the moon every time that the moon passed on the other side of the earth from the sun. But the two paths are inclined to earth about 5°. They cross each other at a point which, in the month of October, 1874, is very near the sun. The moon's path is south of the sun's in nearly all that part of the heavens which we can see in the evenings of that month; but it approaches the sun's path, and crosses it near the eastern horizon, and in most of the invisible half of the sphere, or that part below the horizon, the moon's path is further north. All this will be clear on examining the star maps, where the dotted line shows the path of the moon during 1874, crossing the sun's path in the constellations Aries and Libra.

These two opposite points in which the moon's path crosses the path of the sun are called the nodes. It is very clear that unless the sun is near one of the moon's nodes when the moon herself passes by, the moon will pass over or below the sun, according as her path is above or below the sun at this point, and consequently there will be no eclipse. But if the sun happens to be near the node, then the moon will necessarily pass over his face and eclipse some portion of him. Now, as I have just explained, there are two opposite nodes; the one set a few hours ago, and the other has just risen. Since the sun makes the whole circuit of the heavens in the course of a year, he crosses the moon's nodes twice in that time. In 1874 he crossed one node in May, and will cross the other the present month; consequently it is only about these two times that any eclipse can take place this year.

If the moon always followed the same path in the heavens, we could never have any eclipse but at those two seasons. But if we watch the motions of the moon for several years in succession, we shall find that her path is continually changing. At the present time she passes seven degrees north of Aldebaran; a month hence she will pass the star at almost the same distance; but if you continue your observations for four or five months, you will find that she passes it perceptibly farther north, and in three years you will find that she crosses it at the distance of about ten degrees. After that she would begin to pass further south, passing nearer Aldebaran at every revolution for eight years, until in 1885 and 1886 she will pass right over it. If the moon's path were painted on the heavens, you would see that every time the moon came round to the same point in her path, which takes place about every twenty-seven days, she would cross the sun's path about three of her own diameters sooner than the month before. In the course of a year, therefore, she will have crossed about thirty-six diameters sooner, or farther to the west. In the course of twenty years you will will find that this motion has been kept up until she crosses at the same point she does now, and thus the nodes have made a complete circuit of the heavens. The seasons of eclipses vary, therefore, in the same manner. This year they are in May and October; in five years from now they will occur three months earlier, and we shall have them in February and August; five years more, and they will in October and May; five years more, in August and February; five years more, and they will correspond once more to what they are now.

People with Double-Barreled Faces.

(From the Popular Science Monthly for November.)

I was once sitting in a cool underground saloon at Leipsic, while without people were ready to die from the heat, when a new guest entered and took a seat opposite me. The sweat rolled in great drops down his face, and he was kept busy with his handkerchief, till at last he found relief in the exclamation, "Fearfully hot?" I watched him attentively as he called for a cool drink, for I expected every moment that he would fall from his chair in a fit of apoplexy. The man must have noticed that I was observing him, for he turned toward me suddenly, saying, "I am a curious sort of person, am I not?" "Why?" I asked. "Because I perspire only on the right side." And so it was; his right cheek and the right half of his forehead were as hot as fire, while the left side of his face bore not a trace of perspiration. I had never seen the like, and in my astonishment, was about to enter into conversation with him regarding this physiological curiosity, when his neighbor on the left broke in with the remark, "Then we are the opposites and counterparts of each other, for I perspire only on the left side." This, too, was the fact. So the pair took seats opposite to each other, and shook hands like two men who had just found each his other half. "Well! this makes an end of natural history," exclaimed another guest, who hitherto had quietly gazed on this strange performance as though it were a play; and every one that had overheard what was said, came to look at this novel wonder.

"This makes an end of natural history!" This expression excited me to laughter, and involuntarily I exclaimed: "No, sir, this is just the beginning of natural history; for Nature has many strange caprices even as regards her symmetry. I then mentioned the case of a man I had known in my boyhood, who, Janus like, had two totally different faces—on one side laughing, on the other crying. Naturally I dreaded this strange double face, with its one side smooth, plump, and comely, like a girl's cheek, while the other side was all scarred by the small-pox. This side of the face denoted churlishness; and, while the other side wore a smile, this boded mischief. In this instance disease had been unsymmetrical.

Consumption of Smoke.

An improved self-stoking smokeless furnace has been introduced with success in some of the English establishments; the plan, it is stated, meeting the case more thoroughly than anything of the kind hitherto brought forward, and is as simple in construction as it is efficient in operation. The coal is placed in a hopper over the front part of the furnace, into which it falls in small quantities through a couple of apertures. It is not necessary to open the front door of the furnace, except to ascertain the condition of the fire, for, by a simple mechanical readjustment, the man in charge of the furnace may regulate the quantity almost to an ounce.

As it is added to from above, the coal sinks down and slides slowly inward until it reaches the bars forming the bottom of the furnace. These bars are acted upon by plungers, which carry them forward together, with their layer of coal on top, and then an eccentric being applied, every third bar in the series is brought back to receive a fresh supply, the movement being in every way adapted to the purpose.

In this systematic and continuous way the furnace is fed with coal, which passes right through in slow and easy stages, the same quantity of fuel being at all times in exactly the same state. Combustion is therefore rendered in the highest degree perfect, the smoke is completely burnt up, and all the waste fuel is discharged at once, in the form of clinker or slag, directly into the ash pit.

American Wonders.

The *Scotchman*, speaking of the American wonders, says: "The greatest cataract in the world is in the Falls of Niagara. The greatest cave in the world is the Mammeth Cave of Kentucky. The greatest river in the world is the Mississippi, 4,100 miles long. The largest valley in the world is the valley of the Mississippi. The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an inland sea, being 430 miles long and 1,000 feet deep. The longest railroad in the world is the Union Pacific Railroad, which is over 3,000 miles. The greatest natural bridge is over Cedar Creek, in Virginia. The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the great iron mountain, in Missouri. The largest deposit of anthracite coal in the world is in Pennsylvania."

There are twenty-five Indian tribes in the Indian Territory, with a population of 40,000.

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The Chess Question Again.

At a meeting last week of the Philadelphia Academy of National Sciences, Mr. Thomas Meehan introduced a subject which he said had never before, to his knowledge, been brought directly to the attention of a scientific body—the popular belief that wheat will turn to chess. The scientific world might well be pardoned for deriding such an idea, for if so distinct a genus as *Triticum* can be found to produce a *Bromus*, our notion of the "leaping" power of nature must be enlarged in considering theories of evolution. For his own part he had seen many popular impressions, derided by men of science, prove true. When a boy his agricultural friends insisted that the same toad which would deposit its eggs in water when convenient, would bring forth its young alive when deprived of the water privilege. He had proved the fact by keeping toads in breeding condition in confinement, and counting the toadlets when certainly not more than a few days old. The idea was once derided by intelligent men, but he believed, as most zoologists now admit, that the toad is oviparous or viviparous according to circumstances. In like manner in his youth he saw five young snakes, one after another, enter the mouth of the parent when alarmed. This was a universal belief of country people; yet only last year, on overwhelming evidence before the American Association, was it admitted as scientific truth. Again, during the past year we had seen how a popular belief in regard to an apparent elongation of tree-trunks had proved to be true, though the popular reasoning was wrong. We now know that trees may sometimes be lifted from year to year by the gradual thickening of roots growing on a rock basis, so that a side branch which in a young tree is opposite to a mark may in time be as much as a foot above it, as popular observation contends it sometimes will. With these things in mind, he held himself open to give even some trouble to get reputed facts with reference to this question of chess. He now exhibited one of several specimens collected by Mr. Levette of the Indiana Geological Survey, and proceeded to point out that there could be no mistake about the branch from the wheat ear, being *Bromus secalinus*, the common chess, so far as the glea and glumes were concerned. In the flowers he had dissected he found no perfect grain to compare with wheat. In instances previously recorded there seems never to have been any dispute about the appearance from the wheat head being the real *Bromus*. But it had been contended that in these cases an examination had shown an accidental union of two culms, one from each plant, and which, in some way, had formed an apparent union one with another. The most careful examination of this specimen, both by himself and friends, aided by powerful pocket glasses, had failed to detect any such accidental union. There was indeed every presumption against the probability of any such accident in the present specimen. In the wheat ear the small clusters of flowers inclosing the ultimate grain, came out at each bend of the zig-zag rachis. The spike of chess came out at one of these bends, taking, in fact, the place of one of these small clusters. It was not an accidental union of two distinct parts, but a substitution of one part for another. Again the *Bromus secalinus* rarely gets as tall as wheat, especially as tall as this strong looking wheat head had evidently grown. There was, he said, another remarkable fact connected with the popular reports. Many other grasses grow with wheat as well as *Bromus secalinus*, the common chess or cheat. It was apparently as easy for any of these to become accidentally conjoined with wheat as this; but no case is brought forward. It is always the *Bromus*. Not to trust, however, to the appearances of this specimen, he suggested that it would be best to refer it to the microscopial section of the Academy for an instrumental examination, which was done.

Weaning and Wintering Colts.

The healthy colt being fairly on its legs after birth, requires but little care until it is weaned, if it be allowed, as it should be, to run with the dam. The mare will not only care for it, but defend it from all harm. If the mare be allowed a little grain while at pasture, the colt at a proper age will learn to eat with her, and, as soon as this is the case, it should be supplied with a few sound oats daily, in a place where the mare cannot enter. Thus you not only increase its growth, but save the trouble of teaching it to eat grain at weaning time. As cold weather comes on, the mare is better if taken to the stable at night. Now, if the foal be tied in sight of the mare, and yet where it cannot get to her, one-half the trouble of weaning is accomplished. If the mare will eat roots of any kind, apples or pumpkins—and every breeding mare should be so taught—the colt will also partake. Thus you can supplement the other food with this indispensable diet, especially during the first winter's growth.

When colts are weaned, they should then be taught to lead by the halter, and this will be no difficult matter if they have previously been taught to stand tied. Many farmers and some professional horsebreeders, let their colts run with the mares sometimes until into the winter. This is of but little help to the colt, and a positive damage to the mare, especially if she be again breeding. However, it is far more sensible, not to say humane, than turning the foal away from the mare, perhaps at three or four months old, into a pasture, surrounded with a Virginia, or, worse, perhaps, a wire fence, by which in their frantic endeavors to escape they are often permamanently injured.

The proper age to wean colts is at about five months. They will have given the youngling ample time so that it cannot only eat soft hay, and grain, but assimilate them perfectly; and it also allows the mare to recuperate and do justice to the next foal. If the udder of the mare becomes swollen, she should be milked occasionally until the milk ceases to flow, or if she will not submit to this, the colt may be allowed to draw it. This latter, however, should be avoided if possible, since it does the colt but little, if any good, and causes both to pine for each other.

The colts having learned to stand quietly when tied, we should favor keeping them in lots of three or four together, averaged according to disposition, in roomy box-stalls, with a good, dry, well-littered stall, where they may be permitted to take daily exercise in fine weather. If they could have the run of a pasture every fine day where, perhaps, they might nibble a little blue grass, so much the better. In fact, the more exercise they will naturally take, the better horses they will turn out. Comfortable quarters, plenty of exercise, with ample feed and water, are what makes a valuable animal; the want of these will tell upon the best blood that was ever foaled.

There are two kinds of breeders who who never raise good horses:—Those who keep the young animals confined, without exercise, and feed high to make large young horses; and those who give the animal entire liberty, sheltering neither against cold or storm, in order to harden them. The happy medium is between these lines—plenty of good, sound feed; plenty of pure water, comfortable quarters from storms, and the largest liberty consistent with this plan of Wintering.

Decline of Western State Fairs.

The Chicago *Tribune* says: "The State fairs in the West have been everywhere this year a failure, as compared with the successes of former years. The same story comes from Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota. The interest of the public in these exhibitions has very perceptibly fallen away. The attendance has been, in all instances, comparatively small. An agricultural fair, as a rule, has come to be but another name for a horse race. The result is that all the State fairs, excepting, perhaps, that of Iowa, have this year been money losing enterprises. But it is not only pecuniarily that they have been failures. They have been failures as exhibitions. There was at no one of them very much worth seeing. About the only good feature of our own State fair was the show of live stock. In Iowa the fair was a success only as an exhibition of hogs. The exhibition of farm products was not anywhere creditable. There were not more than a dozen entries of farm products on the books at some of the fairs. The amount of competition among producers and manufacturers was at a minimum. One instance will suffice for illustration. In Illinois, where there are about 200 cheese factories, but one manufacturer of the article was represented at the State Fair. The fairs were remarkable for the absence of sheep. It is said that the dogs are to blame for this. Persons who have been engaged in sheep-raising on a large scale have been compelled to send them to Colorado in order to save them from the ravages made by the dogs among their flocks. One gentleman, with a flock of ten thousand sheep, was compelled to send them to that State, because occasionally the dogs would break into the fold, and, in a single night, destroy as many as 500 sheep. The decline of the interest of the public in agricultural fairs is due to many causes. In the first place, the county and district fairs, which have been so successful as a rule, engross a great deal of the interest of the public. Then the expositions in large cities like Chicago, which are becoming so deservedly popular, tend to supplant the State fairs. Of course the hard times have something to do with the financial failure to these institutions. But this of itself does not account for the growing apathy of the country regarding them. Present indications go to show that their usefulness is ended in their present shape. We understand that the managers of the Illinois State Fair are undecided whether another shall be held—another evidence that State fair is to be a thing of the past."

Charcoal as a Manure.

There is no fertilizer so easily procured by the American farmer as charcoal. In wooded countries, large quantities of logs and stumps are obstructing the implements of agriculture, and a ready way of disposing of them is by converting them into charcoal. In prairie countries where wood is scarce, peat, turf, or clay may be charred and turned into a manure still more valuable than pure charcoal. A pile of logs, fourteen feet long, three feet high and three feet wide, when perfectly burnt, yields only three bushels of ashes, and these not equal to charcoal, bulk for bulk. A pile of similar size yields from twenty-eight to thirty bushels of charcoal.

The stimulating power of carbon upon seeds is noticed by Liebig in his chemical explanation of the effects of charcoal as a fertilizer. He states that the carbon of the charcoal forms the base of carbonic acid, which acts beneficially on plants, by a gradual combination with oxygen, but he admits that the beneficial effects of charcoal as a fertilizer, depend upon the presence of other substances besides carbon. He says that plants thrive in powdered charcoal and may be made to blossom and bear fruit, if exposed to the influence of rain and the atmosphere. Rain water must therefore contain one of the essentials of vegetable life, and this is ammonia.

An instance of the quick vegetation of seeds produced by the use of powdered charcoal is related by Mr. Raynbird in the Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, Vol. 7, page 641. He says that during the very summer of 1844, wood charcoal, powdered fine, was drilled with carrot seed with which it was well mixed, to prevent the seed clogging in the drill; it served two purposes—the seed was deposited with great regularity in the drills, and the carrots made their appearance above ground in a few days, notwithstanding the dryness of the weather, and grew rapidly. The crop was a good one for the year, being upwards of 500 bushels per acre.

In 1845, forty bushels of powdered charcoal per acre, were drilled in with green-topped Aberdeen turnips in a light sandy loam, the previous crop being rye and vetches mown for soiling. The young plants appeared above ground in a short space of time, and were singled out in a week, as soon as turnips of a quicker growing kind that had been drilled twelve days earlier with one and one-half cwt. of guano, mixed with peat ashes per acre. The good effects of charcoal as a fertilizer last for hundreds of years. This has been proved at Thurstable Hundred in Essex, England, where there is a large mound that accumulated around a Roman pottery. The earth of this mound contains a large amount of charcoal and produces remarkable effects when applied as manure.

Forty Bushels of Wheat per Acre.

A writer in the *Practical Farmer* tells how he gets big crops of wheat: "For the past five years I have averaged forty bushels per acre of wheat of the finest quality, always being over-weight. I think I am still gaining every year, and attribute this to the system pursued, and especially to keeping sheep. My rotation is corn, barley, and clover; third year, clover; fourth year, clover plowed down for wheat. I have never missed a crop of clover by seeding it with barley. It gives the grass seeds a chance which oats do not. I raise full crops of barley, which do not at all interfere with the grass, but I think barley rather helps by the slight shading. After the barley is cut the clover makes astonishing growth, giving me superior late pasture. Owing to danger from mice, I pasture it down pretty close. My soil is clay loam. I plow down the rank clover about nine inches deep, give it one harrowing, then haul out my manure and spread. This I plow down shallow, as I consider it important to have the fertilizer near the surface for the roots of the wheat plant. I use the drill, putting in one bushel and one peck to the acre. I have never had a wheat crop hurt by freezing and thawing, which I see you sometimes suffer in Eastern Pennsylvania. One season, and one only, when we had a very fine fall of growing weather, the wheat grew so rank that I pastured it some during the winter. It is ten years since I moved on this farm, and believe nothing more recuperates a worn-out farm than keeping sheep. They spread their manure evenly over the field, and I have found the truth of what some one said, that "The tread of the sheep is golden."

Pay Director Cunningham, of the United States Navy, has presented to the National Medical College of Washington City a full set of Metric System of Weights and Measures. Throughout the civilized world there is an almost entire use of uniform weights and measures. France, Holland, Belgium, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Switzerland, the whole German empire and Austria, use the metric system. England and the United States are the only two great countries that stand in the way of its universal adoption.

WHAT THE PRESIDENT SAYS.

Reported Talk of the President About the Recent Elections and the Third Term.

A Washington special to the Cleveland *Herald* Saturday night, says the following statement is published in that city on what appears to be good authority:

The President has conversed freely with his intimate friends as to the causes which have produced such a revulsion in the popular verdict. He is of the opinion that the Democrats were as much surprised by their overwhelming successes as were the Republicans, and he admits that, although he fully expected Republican losses, he was not prepared for the crushing defeat. He does not sanction the idea that his policy or his personal acts have contributed in any degree to the party defeat. So far as Louisiana is concerned, he says he took the course which he believed to be his duty to take, but that he twice specially called the attention of Congress to the affairs of that State, and requested that body to indicate its opinion as to the proper course to pursue. Congress failed to express any opinion and there was no alternative but to adhere to the line of action he had initiated.

The President thinks that at the door of the Republican Congress alone may be laid the defeat of the Republican party. He does not lay much stress upon the neglect of Congress to present financial measures which would restore confidence and revive declining trade, for in the nature of things this was next to an impossibility. A proper adjustment of finances was not a matter susceptible of party control, as the different sections of country had diverse interests and view superior to party considerations.

The President thinks that the great element of discord in the Republican party was an unwise attempt to force upon the American people the theories of Sena or Sumner, embodied in the civil rights bill last spring. It was authoritatively stated that the President did not favor the civil rights bill, and it now can be said that his views in opposition to it have been much strengthened by the recent elections. He is firmly convinced that the civil rights bill had more to do with the defeat of the party, than all other causes combined.

The President gives his friends to understand that he is not cast down by the recent reverses. He believes the Republican party has before it a glorious future, and that it may retrieve the errors of the past. He believes the Republican Congress can in the three months of the life left so act as to heal dissensions within the party, and win back the confidence of the people. It is not impossible that in his message to Congress the President will set forth some of the views here given. He has not, so far, in any conversations on the elections indicated that he considered the third term had anything to do with the result.

At a Cabinet meeting yesterday, the President expressed himself more at length on the third term than ever before. He said that a careful examination of the returns in the different States showed conclusively that the people were not influenced by wild cries on this subject. He pointed to what he considered two notable instances in proof of his assertion. One was that the South Carolina Republican Convention had emphatically pronounced for him for the third term, and its candidate for Governor had been triumphantly elected in the face of enormous odds against him. On the other hand, in the Utica District, New York, where the Republicans had always had an overwhelming preponderance, Ellis H. Roberts insisted upon the Congressional Convention which nominated him, pronouncing against the third term, and Roberts was defeated.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

The most elegant bonnets are of black velvet.

A plucky St. Louis girl pawned her back hair to replenish her lover's pocket-book.

Mme. Celeste recently appeared for the 2331st time in the "Green Bushes."

Black velvet underskirts promise to be generally fashionable this season, made with one small ruffle.

Feather trimming will be all the rage a little later. All the imported street costumes are trimmed with it.

It isn't the correct thing to have your sunshade or umbrella dangling at your side any more. That style is departed.

The pretty French fashion of wearing a band of wide black velvet ribbon around the neck is now in vogue again. Maidens with crane-like necks are exceedingly grateful!

Worth does not credit American women any more. He has been completely swindled by our countrywomen. He requires half in advance and the other half C. O. D.

Dresses are made to fit the figure "like a glove," and the great majority of New York fashionable women have discarded corsets in order to bring about the eternal fitness of things."

A committee of Boston ladies are preparing to have a grand fair in that city for the benefit of the poor, who are likely to experience great suffering this winter in consequence of the depression of the industrial interests of the State.

Mrs. Marietta Fagg, whose name has become well known in Worcester, Mass., as a remonstrant against the taxation of property of women without the right of suffrage, died recently in the State Lunatic Asylum.

Large numbers of young Swiss women are to be found all over Europe, employed as nurses and governesses. A meeting was recently held in Geneva, protesting against the custom of young women leaving the country for this purpose.

His arm had stolen around her waist, and her fair young head rested lightly on his bosom. The October moon shone softly down upon them as he painted a bright picture of the happy future when she should become his beautiful bride. He paused at last in the fervent outpouring of his hopes and the deep melody of his tones were echoed by the silvery sweetness of her flute-like voice, as she murmured softly: "Yes, love, yes, and then, too, we'll have buckwheat cakes and sassiges for breakfast every blessed morning, won't we, dear?"

A young girl in Paris named Marguerite Bellet, who had been unfortunate in a love affair, resolved to commit suicide. Before going to bed she filled her chamber with the most odorous flowers, and having completely closed the room, covered up her head and went to sleep. She was found in an unconscious state about noon next day, and although by great medical skill she was recalled to life, her reason had fled. She imagines she has been transported to the kingdom of flowers, and has become a marigold. "I remember that I loved a butterfly," she murmurs; "but he has gone away."

If any one wishes to grow fleshy, a pint of milk taken before retiring at night will soon cover the scrawniest bones. Although now-a-days we see a great many fleshy females, there are many lean and lank ones who sigh for the fashionable measure of plumpness, and who would be vastly improved in health and appearance could their figures be rounded with good solid flesh. Nothing is more coveted by thin women than a full figure, and nothing will so rouse the ire and provoke the scandal of one of these "clipper-builds" as the consciousness of plumpness in a rival. In cases of fever and summer complaint, milk is now given with excellent results. The idea that milk is "feverish" has exploded, and it is now the physician's great reliance in bringing through typhoid patients, or those in too low a state to be nourished by solid food. It is a mistake to scrimp the milk pitcher. Take more milk and buy less meat. Look to your milk-men, have large sized well filled milk pitchers on the table each meal, and you will also have sound flesh and light doctors' bills.

GOSSIP.

Something to boot—lightning rod peddlers.

An absurd apple tree in Wisconsin is in full bloom.

Many a man makes his home happy by staying away from it.

Vermont is supplying Kansas with potatoes—and not small ones, either.

It takes a live man to pull up stream, although a dead one can drift down.

How to make money go as far as possible—Give it to the foreign missions.

Josh Billings says that in the beds of many hotels "yu sleep sum, but role over a good deal."

A thoroly lazy man iz ded enuff to be buried, and his phuneral ought to be advertised at once.

Oregon is rather a good place for housekeeping. Beef, 3 cents; mutton, 6 cents; pork or veal, 8 cents.

These are the times when a housekeeper isn't very particular about going to the door. It's almost sure to be a bill.

Stowe, Vermont, has nineteen eighty year-old people; sixty-one at seventy or over, the most aged being ninety-one.

If you are going to Montana put a few apples in your coat-tail pockets. They will sell for forty cents apiece when you get there.

"I am afraid you will come to want," said an old lady to a young gentlemen. "I have come to want already," was the repiy; "I want your daughter."

Ristori has been quite successful in studying the English language. She can say, "ridiculous improbabilities" with ease, and is practising on "thirsty."

A Baltimore servant girl, who found a pocket book containing about $800 and returned it to the owner, was luckier than such people generally are, getting $100 for her honesty.

London recently had a barmaid show, at which there were twenty-six competitors. The award of the prizes was made by the visitors, each of whom had a vote.

People may deny, as they will, that there's any appreciation of the humorous in animals, but an Altoona man swears that he saw a broad grin ripple over the visage of a hog at which he had thrown a huge boulder, only to have it graze the brute and smash a $140 plate glass window beyond.

A large piano manufactory in New Haven has been fitted out with a novel system of fire apparatus. In every twelve feet square throughout the building is a projecting water spout with the end soldered up. In case of fire it is expected that the solder will be melted and thus a flood of water let on.

George H. Mix, of Hartford, whose father died two years ago, leaving him a property which produces him an income of $15,000 a year, went to New York a few weeks ago, forged letters to H. B. Claflin & Co., by which they gave him a clerkship, and at once stole $1,000 worth of lace from the firm, has been sentenced to five years in the State's prison.

One of the largest, if not the largest, real estate transaction of the day has just taken place in Kansas. A tract of 100,000 acres of land, extending fifty miles between the Cottonwood and Little Arkansas rivers, with the town of Halstead for its trading centre, has been sold to a colony of Russian Mennonites, who arrived in this country in September. The colony will number 2,000 persons.

Fuss kills more than fever. The papers of the New York alms houses, though entering at an advanced age, average twenty years of easy life thereafter. All from being free from worry, fret, trouble, anxiety, disappointment and botheration generally. Such obstinacy on the part of poor house inmates is very provoking to the tax-payers.

A considerable coal owner in the north was instructing his daughter, a little girl of eight years of age, in the principles of religion, and explaining to her the rewards and punishments of a future state. He told her, among other things, that the wicked would be sent to a large pit, where they would be roasted in an immense fire by evil spirits. She was very attentive, and after a pause said: "Papa, what a good thing it would be if you could get them to take their coal of you."

The town of Alton, La., has a white man's club, which declares its business and purpose in this way: "We regard it the sacred and political duty of every member of this club to discountenance and socially prescribe all white men who unite themselves with the radical party, and to supplant every political opponent in all his vocations by the employment and support of those who ally themselves with the white man's party, and we pledge ourselves to exert our energies and use our means to the consummation of this end."

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Widow in the Cottage by the Sea—Song by White.
Little Maid of Arcadee—Song by Sullivan.
Old Musician and his Harp—Song by Higgins.
Just Touch the Harp Gently—Song by Blamphin.
Oh Dear, the Men are so Stupid—Comic Song by Frank Howard.
Village Bells, "Quartette"—W. A. Ogden.
Come Kiss me Darling—Song and Chorus—H. P. Danks.
Where is the Girl that I Love—H. P. Danks.
Loves Young Dream of Life—Ballad—Shelley.
As Good as Gold—Song—Lee.
Good Bye, Charlie—Song—Hunt.
Birdie, Tell Winnie I'm Waiting—F. Howard.
Dear Old Cottage—C. H. Carroll.
Night that Nellie Died—A. J. Abbey.
Tell me Birdie what you Say—J. H. Leslie.
Or the BLADE and any five pieces of the above Music for $3.25.

LIST NO 2—VOCAL.

The BLADE and any piece of music in this list for $2.10.

Silver thread among the Gold—Danks.
Swinging in the Lane—Song by Sawyer.
Gray hairs of my mother—Song by Bishop.
When the Mists have rolled away—James G. Clark.
Two Villages—"Duet"—James G. Clark.
Tender and True—Song and Chorus—James G. Clark.
Little Bright Eyes come and meet me—Song and Chorus—Shattuck.
Chestnutting together (Picture Title)—Song and Chorus—C. A. Bidwell.
Oreanna—Song and Duet—James G. Clark.
Answer to "Birdie tell Winnie I'm Waiting"—Howard.
Or any five pieces of the above music and the BLADE for $3.25.

LIST NO 3—VOCAL.

The BLADE and any piece of music in this list for $2.15

Mollie Darling—Song—Will Hays.
Mollie's Answer—Song—Will Hays.
Twilight in the Park—Song—Brockway.
Out of Work—Song—Macy.
Beautiful Girl of Kildare—Song—Lavallee.
Bessie Who Lives in the Glade—Song, "Picture Title"—G. W. Persley.
Whisper, Thou Art Mine Love—Song, "Picture Title"—G. W. Persley.
Bessie Allen—Song, "Picture Title"—G. W. Persley.
Lecture—Song, "Picture Title"—G. W. Persley.
Courting Through the Meadow Bars—Companion Song, by F. Howard, handsome picture title.
Kiss, but Never Tell—Companion Song, by F. Howard, handsome picture title.
Wandering Home—Song and Chorus—Picture Title, by A. J. Abbey.
Passing Away—Duet and Chorus—Picture Title, by A. J. Abbey.
Katie, the Rose of the Dell—Song, Picture Title—M. F. H. Smith.
Sometime—Very Popular Song, with Picture Title, by A. J. Abbey.
It is Better Farther on—Very Popular Song, with Picture Title, by A. J. Abbey.
Waiting For Thee—Song and Chorus, (reply to Belle Mahone), by C. T. Dondore.
Out in the Starlight, (beautiful Serenade) with Chorus, "Picture Title."

LIST NO. 4—VOCAL.

The BLADE and any piece of music in this list for $2.25.

Hundred Fathoms Deep—(Deep Bass Song)—Shattuck.
River of Beauty—Quartette—Rosenerans.
Grape Vine Swing in the Dell—Picture Title—Howard.
Or all three of these pieces and the BLADE, $4.25.

LIST NO 5—VOCAL.

The BLADE and any piece of music in this list for $2.25:

Glide Gently Glide—Quartette—C. H. Carroll.
Waiting—Song—Millard.
Watching—Song—Millard.
Darling—Song—Millard.
Or the Four pieces and BLADE, for $4.00.

INSTRUMENTAL.

LIST NO. 1.

(Choice Teaching Pieces.)

The BLADE and any piece of music in this list for $2.00.

Mountain Glenn—Schott.
Linden Q. S.
Clover Nook—Polka — Pleasant Hours set by Frank M. Davis
Jolly Friend—Polka
Lake Side—Polka
Forest Retreat—March
Cowslip—Galop
Aroutus—Waltz
Lady Slipper—Polka — Forest Flowers set by Will. H. Smith.
Blue Violet—Schott
Meadow Pink—Galop
King's Cup—Waltz
Florence—Polka
Any five pieces of above music and BLADE one year, $4.00.

LIST NO. 2.

The BLADE and any piece of music on this list for $2.10.

Croquet Schott, arranged for four hands, by Frank M. Davis.
Bay View Polka, beautiful picture title, by L. Sachtleben.
Traumerei, by Schuman.
On the beautiful Rhine — Waltzes — Kela Bela.
Any three pieces of above music and Blade, one year, $2.85.

LIST NO. 3.

The BLADE and any piece of Music in this list for $2.15:

Vienna Bloods Waltz—by Strauss.
Southern Life Galop—Cassidy.
Holiday Memories—H. O. Pond.
Delta Cotillon—Polka—Harry D. Hall.
Moo, Loi Wha, } Two Japanese airs Chinese
He Ao Tan, } Melodies for Piano by S. Mora.
Little Wanderer—Aiken.
Shepherds Morning Song—Instrumental—Blake.
Any three pieces of the above and BLADE one year, $2.60

LIST NO 4.

The BLADE and any piece of Music in this list for $2.25:

Tripping Through the Meadow—Polka—by Wilson.
Shepherd Boy—Instrumental—Wilson.
Yosemite Waltzes—by J. C. Dennis. (Picture of Yosemite Valley.)
All three pieces and BLADE, 1 year, $3.20

LIST NO 5.

The BLADE and any piece of Music in this list for $2.25:

Lovely, with Brilliant Variations—by J. Emil Kober.
Silvery Waves—Instrumental—Wyman.
Dance of the Haymakers—Wilson.
Blue Danube—Waltzes—Strauss.
Thousand and One Nights—Waltz—Strauss.
Any two of the above pieces and BLADE, 1 year, $3.00.

The BLADE and this piece of Music for $2.30.
Mocking Bird—Variations.—Hoffman.

The BLADE and this piece of Music for $2.75.
Last Hope—Instrumental.—Gottschalk.

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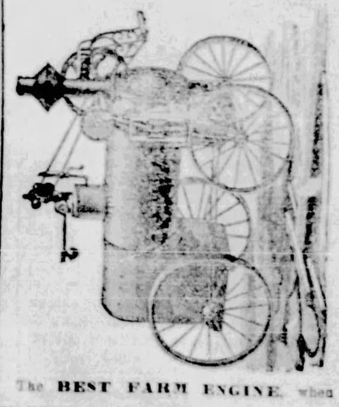

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News of the Week.

WASHINGTON.

General Sherman, in his annual report to the Secretary of War, shows that the total number of enlisted men in the army on October 15th to have been 27,441. This number will probably be reduced through natural causes by the 1st of January, 1875, to 25,000 allowed by law. He deprecates the inadequacy of so small an army for the demands of so large an area of territory as it has to be scattered over, involving the necessity of withdrawing troops from one department to meet the requirements of some other a long distance away. It compliments highly the efficiency of General Sheridan, and his subordinates in maintaining comparative peace in the Indian country. It says the reports of the commanding officer demonstrates that a small army of the United States, called a Peace Establishment, is the hardest worked body of men in this or any other country. The discipline and behavior of officers and men have been worthy of all praise, and whether employed on the extreme and distant frontier or in aiding civil officers in the execution of civil process, have been a model for imitation of all good men. In regard to the removal of his headquarters to St. Louis, he says: "I am prepared to execute the duties which may be devolved upon me by the proper authorities. Here I am centrally located, and can personally proceed to any point on the continent in which my services may be needed."

The Third Assistant Postmaster General, in his annual report, estimates that the proportion of washed stamps used again in payment of postage is five per cent. of the value of all the stamps sold each year, causing an annual loss of $1,000,000 to the revenues of the department.

General Spinner has concluded his annual report, and in it he substantially renews his financial recommendations of last year. He adheres to his theories relative to a three sixty-five convertible bond, and believes that a certain portion of the five and six per cent. bonds should be made convertible into the proposed interconvertible three sixty-fives.

A private letter received from the Director of the Mint, now in San Francisco, contains the following important information: "The demand for the trade dollar will soon be from one to one and a half millions per month. Telegrams are now being received by bankers in California from New York, Boston and London, as to whether they can obtain certain amounts for remittance to China. The Chinese lay up every dollar and remit in sums of one dollar up to thousands. The trade dollar appears to be going into the interior of China." The Director also states that operation will be commenced in the new building by the 15th inst.

The Commissioners of the District of Columbia returned the last installment of the United States loan. They have also paid large sums to laborers and others in the discharge of debts contracted by the late District Government in the increased rates of taxation, giving them ample funds.

The Secretary of the Interior reverses the decision of Commissioner Drummond, of the General Land Office, of the 23d of January, 1874, refusing to the State an account in favor of Nebraska for five per cent. of the value of public lands lying within her limits, included within the reservation made by treaties with Indians. The account will, therefore, be at once approved and forwarded to the Treasury Department. This decision will control pending claims from several other States.

At Washington, November 13, the House Committee on Appropriations met. All the members were in attendance except Mr. Parker, of Missouri, Marshall, of Illinois, and Wheeler, of New York. The Committee at present are engaged in comparing the appropriations made last year with the estimates for the ensuing fiscal year, of which about two-thirds have been submitted to them, and have ascertained that the estimate for the coming year will nearly tally with the appropriations made in the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill for the year now entered upon, and which closes July 1, 1875. There is an increase in the estimates of the Director of the Mint of a considerable sum. It is expected that within the next ten days the Legislative bill will have been disposed of, and the Indian Appropriation bill will then engage the attention of the Committee. It is their design to perfect both bills before the ensuing session of Congress.

The Secretary of the Interior to-day authorized the purchase of a good horse, saddle and gun for each of the chiefs of the River Crow Indians of Montana. Agent Wright recommends this compliance with a request made by the Chief in Council, as a matter of policy to convince the Indians of the good will and friendly intentions of the Government.

Postmaster General Jewell emphatically disclaims intending to recommend an increase in the present rates of postage. On the contrary, he thinks letter postage should be reduced whenever it shall be found possible to materially diminish the expenditure for carrying without depriving the public of existing facilities.

The President has directed a telegram to be sent to the Governor of Texas requesting him to delay the execution of the death sentence of Santana until it can be ascertained whether or not he violated his parol, the President believing the weight of the evidence thus far to be in Santana's favor.

THE EAST.

A dispatch from Pittsburg, Pa., says: A committee of the Iron Association and a Committee of the Puddlers' and Boiler Makers' Society, met Saturday afternoon, and after hearing the object of the meeting, which was stated to be a reduction in the present price paid, a sub-committee of five from each committee was appointed to confer on a basis of reduction. The first meeting of the sub-committee was called for Monday afternoon, but nothing definite was arrived at. If the sub committees do agree upon anything, it must be approved by the Puddlers' Union, and as the Society meets only once a month, there probably will be no action taken by employer or employe for some weeks.

In the City Court Chambers, Brooklyn, Nov. 10, Judge Neilson, on the application of Mr. Thos. G Shearman, counsel for Mr. Beecher, ex-Judge Morris counsel on the other side offering no objections, continued the stay of proceedings in the Tilton Beecher suit until argument has been heard on the appeal for granting the bill of particulars. Francis D. Moulton and Theodore Tilton were present. Assistant District Attorney Moore appeared during the morning before Judge Reynolds in the City Court, and entered a plea of not guilty in the libel suit brought by Miss Edna Dean Proctor against Moulton.

At Providence, R I., Nov. 11, at a meeting of a Committee of Manufacturers, the Chairman announced that replies to a circular of inquiry had been received from 134 mills, mostly in New England. All but four or five had reduced their production at least one-third, and will continue until January 1st, unless forced to resume by the action of others imposed to bear their share of the disadvantages of running on partial time.

The Boston Journal has published an annual statement of the real and personal estate of all the towns of Massachusetts. The total taxable valuation of the State, exclusive of personal property and deposits in savings institutions is $1,831,601,105, a gain of $68,171,175 over last year. Only three counties report a loss.

At New York, Nov. 13, the General Missionary Committee of the Methodist Episcopal Church, continued its session. The subject of the ratio of the reduction of the appropriations was discussed and laid on the table. Bishop Ames offered a resolution that the appropriations for Minnesota, Northwestern Iowa, including Dakota, Nebraska, Southern Kansas, Southern German, Texas, Western Texas and Kansas, could not be less in aggregate than they were last year. The following appropriations were made: For Swedish work in Central Illinois, $4,000; for Swedish work of the Erie Conference, $200; for Swedish and Norwegian work in Minnesota, $2,000 each; Swedish Bethel of this city, $2,000; for Norwegian work of New York, East Conference, $1,000; for Swedish in Newark, $400; for New England Swedish Mission, $500.

About 1,500 striking miners held a meeting near French Village, St. Clair county, Ill., on the 12th inst., and after listening to reports from various lodges and several speeches from their leaders, adopted a series of resolutions, and appointed a committee of five to confer with a similar committee of operators regarding prices for digging. If these committees do not agree, disinterested citizens are to be appointed to arbitrate matters, their decision to be final. The meeting was quiet and orderly, no disposition manifested to create trouble or disobey law.

The Comptroller of New York State has purchased from the First National Bank of New York $1,000,000 United States 6s for 1881, and $1,000,000 United States fives per cent. funded loan, both on account of the County Loan Sinking Fund.

It is said a prominent London capitalist now in New York is examining the affairs of the Portland & Ogdensburg Railway, with a view to advancing funds to complete the line to Montreal and other objective points.

At New York, November 13, the argument was heard before Judges McCue and Reynolds, of the Brooklyn City Court, on the appeal from Judge Neilson's decision, refusing to order a bill of particulars in Tilton's suit against Beecher. It was at the same time decided that the trial of the case would not occur before the first Monday in December.

At Philadelphia, Nov. 14, a committee of the creditors of Jay Cooke & Co. issued a notice of a meeting to be held December 1st, when they will present a schedule of assets and then proceed to declare a dividend in cash. The Committee will continue in session from day to day till December 12th, during which time any creditor can be heard by the Committee, who may have any suggestions to make in the matter of the estate or accounts, or objections to submit to the claims.

At a meeting of the iron manufacturers held in Pittsburg, on the 14th, the Committee appointed to confer with the puddlers reported that they had made a proposition to the puddlers, that with iron at three cents per ton they would pay $5 for boiling, and with iron at two and a half cents, $4 50. If iron should go above three cents they then would pay the present rates. The puddlers are not willing to accept these terms.

It is stated that a plain marble slab has been placed on Locust Hill, in Greenwood Cemetery, to mark, temporarily, the grave of Mr. Greeley. It bears the simply inscription, "Horace Greeley; born Feb. 3d, 1811, died Nov. 29th, 1872."

THE WEST.

Lieutenant General Sheridan, in his annual report, touches lightly upon Gen. Custer's Black Hills Expedition, which it pronounces a success. The country of the Black Hills was found to be much better than was expected, with plenty of good timber and considerable good soil at high altitudes, and an abundance of good water and grass. Gold was found near Harney's Peak, but of its abundance there is no reliable information. Sufficient time could not be given by an expedition such as that of General Custar's to prospect and determine its quantity. General Sheridan again recommends the establishment of a military post in the Black Hills country. Of Indian troubles Gen. Sheridan says: "I respectfully differ with General Pope as to the chief causes of these Indian troubles, and attribute them to the immunity with which the tribes have been treated in all their raids into Texas for the past three years. Their reservations have furnished them supplies with which to make raids, and sheltered them from pursuit when they returned with their scalps and plunder. No man of close observation, it seems to me, can travel across the great Plains from Nebraska and Wyoming to Texas, and see established ranches with their hundreds of thousands of cattle, sheep and horses, together with the families of the owners, and reasonably think that these people, so much exposed to having such valuable interests, are desirous of provoking Indian wars. There was a time, possibly, when the population of the Indian frontier may have been desirous of Indian troubles, but that has passed long ago.

In the notice of the contest for a seat in Congress as delegate from Utah, R. N. Baskin charges George Q Cannon with being an alien; that he has violated the act of Congress in 1862, regarding polygamy and has married Eliza L. Young, Martha Sells, Elizabeth Hoagland and Sarah Jane Young; that he has married one woman since the passage of the act of 1862; that he regards his obedience to his Church as superior to his obligations to any law of Congress; that he has not only violated its law in regard to polygamy, but induced others to do the same; that he cannot take the oath required of delegates; that the House of Representatives April 3d, 1874, passed a bill to the effect that thereafter no bigamist or polygamist should be eligible to a seat in Congress, and that his constituents voted for him, knowing such fact. In reply Cannon stated that at the election he received some 24,000 votes to 4,000 cast for his opponent; has been naturalized; denies being a Mormon or has entered into relations with any woman of such character or any such manner as to subject himself to punishment for any offense under the act of Congress of 1862.

A dispatch from Indianapolis, Ind., of the 9th inst., says: The articles of association of the Bedford, Springfield, Owensboro & Bloomfield Railroad were filed to-day with the Secretary of State, Capital, $1,000,000. The contemplated Road is to run from Bedford to Bloomfield, in this State, 30 miles.

A Chicago dispatch says: The Inter-Ocean announced on the best authority, that commissions are being paid by all Railways on the sale of tickets to the West. The Canada lines have not, it is stated, signed an agreement to abolish, and they continue to pay commissions as usual, which example the other lines follow.

Correspondence is published between C. H. Huntington, Vice President of the Central Pacific Railroad, and President Sage of the Pacific Mail Company. The former proposes equal passenger rates by Rail and steamship to San Francisco, said rates to be low; the raising of rates of freight by both routes to a remunerative basis; the Railroad Company guaranteeing to the Steamship Company $18,000 freight per steamer every 17 days from this port and the renewal of a new contract between the companies in regard to China and Japan business; the Railroad Companies to make and enforce all rates between China and Japan and San Francisco and the contract to be for [illegible]

Repairs are completed at the Mint in New Orleans. Coining will commence as soon as an assayer is appointed and the necessary appropriation is made by Congress.

At New Orleans, November 13, the Returning Board met and received the Conservative Committee of three and authorized a like Committee of Republicans to be present. The Conservatives gave notice of their desire to file a protest against the Board canvassing returns on the grounds: 1st, that the law creating the Board was unconstitutional; 2d, the law gives them judicial power which they could not possess, and 3d, admitting it to be constitutional, the *personal* was not according to the to the spirit or the letter of the law. Governor Wells replied that the constitutionality of the law was a thing for the Courts to decide, but he believed the Board was properly and legally organized. The Conservatives were allowed until to-morrow morning to file their protest. Gen. Anderson made some remarks relative to his desire to have a fair count, and of his willingness to resign if called upon. He was followed by Gov. Wells and Casonave. Wells said they must have a legal count, but as some doubts were expressed regarding the integrity of the Board, he would be glad to surrender his place to a more acceptable party. A member of the Board favored taking up the city returns first, in order that the officers elect might take their places at the proper time. The Conservatives showed a resolution passed by the city officers elect, wherein they pledged themselves not to enter upon the duties till all returns of the State were canvassed. The Board adjourned until the 14 h.

A dispatch to Chicago Tribune dated New Orleans, Nov. 12, says a very peculiar and critical condition of affairs exists in this city and State at the present time. Although the election has passed off without open violence and actual bloodshed, it does not, from present appearances, seem likely that we are long to enjoy immunity from either. The trouble is likely to arise from the action of the Returning Board in making official returns of the election. It is by law made the duty of the Board to investigate all complaints which may be made as to the fairness of elections held, and, in case it is demonstrated to their satisfaction that violence or intimidation had been exercised at any parish, precinct or poll, it is the duty to throw out all such from their compilations. The law creating the Returning Board was passed for the purpose of discouraging and preventing that intimidation of colored voters which is so easily accomplished, and the Board cannot evade the duty of making investigations if they would.

It is difficult to conceive how the Returning Board can, under the law, return the elections in these parishes as fairly and legally conducted; but if they throw them out, it will decide the as yet unsettled question as to which party has been successful, by giving the Republicans a large majority on their State ticket, and would also elect Smith (Rep.) for Congress in the Fourth District. This it is declared by the Democrats, will result in bloodshed.

The Board is composed of ex Gov. J. Madison Wells, Gen. James Long-street, Gen. Thomas C. Anderson, G Casonave, and Louis Kenner, who are men not likely to be frightened into a course which they deem wrong and unlawful. At the same time they will undoubtedly be in danger of pursuing the opposite course, for although the U. S. troops could probably prevent or suppress an open outbreak, it would be more difficult to prevent a secret and powerful organization like the White League, from assassinating individuals if it had the disposition, and the Democratic papers declare that they have, in case the Board does not act in a manner to suit their party.'

FOREIGN.

Great Britain

The festivities of the Lord Mayor's day were concluded with a grand banquet at Guild Hall. Among the distinguished persons present were Disraeli, Lord Paine, Earl of Derby, Marquis of Salisbury, Sir Stafford Northcote, Right Hon. Messrs. Hardy, Hunt and Cross, Earl of Malmesbury, Lord John Manners and Right Hon. Mr. Goshen. The Lord Mayor gave the usual toast to Her Majesty's ministers. Disraeli responded. He referred to the tranquility England had enjoyed for the last six years. The reasons were not far to seek. The people were now contented; the working classes of Great Britain inherited rights and privileges not yet possessed by the nobility of other lands. Disraeli looked back to the last session of Parliament with satisfaction, but avoided making any political forecast, as far as the present was concerned. He had good authority for stating that there was considerable revival of trade, and great promise of an increase of commercial transactions, and that the public revenues would realize all the Government anticipated.

A London dispatch of the 9th inst. says: Advices from the steamer Faraday, state that up to 8 A M 1,461 miles of cable had been laid out, but at six o'clock this morning, a fault was discovered in the cable, but too late to prevent it being passed overboard, the wind blowing a gale and the cable buoyed. The Faraday was then in latitude 48° 37 min. north, longitude 41° 55 min. west. The depth of water was decreasing, the ship being 180 miles from where it was intended to splice on the shore end.

The Mark Lane Express says the weather for the past week has been mild. Roots which at one time seemed hopeless now seem to be thrifty and a growing apprehension lest vegetation may go on too fast, and be injured by frost, is felt. Wheat sowing is nearly over. Every European port is open and shipments are hastened. Foreign arrivals and dampness of the weather operate against an advance in the price of wheat. Not one European market notes a rise, while in many there has been a fall of a shilling. Continental speculators and shippers are hanging off.

A *Times* special from Calcutta announces that Lord Northbrook has ordered the suspension of the formal proceedings against the person supposed to be Nana Sahib, until more mature considerations can be had of the case. The difficulties of identification are increasing and opinions are divided. It is hoped that the trial will be held with open doors.

Stafford Northcote, Chancellor of the Exchequer, replying to the communication from the Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Direct United States Cable Company, says his Government has no intention of purchasing the direct cable nor any other ocean telegraph lines.

Two Irish members of Parliament have fought a duel, one being severely wounded.

Dr. Kenealy has not yet been debarred, but has been summoned by the benchers to appear on the 26th inst., and show cause why he should not be so treated.

The Marquis of Salisbury and Dean Stanley have been nominated as candidates for the rectorship of St. Andrew's University.

At London, Nov. 13, it is said that Count Von Bucst, the Austro-Hungarian Minister there, has been recalled to Vienna to be reinstated as Premier.

Rev. Messrs. Moody and Shankey, American Revivalists, have arrived here from Ireland, where they met with great success. They will hold meetings in Agricultural Hall.

D'Israeli has been retained Rector of the University of Glasgow by eleven hundred votes, against five hundred for Emerson, conservative. The students protested against the election of Emerson because he was a foreigner, and the liberals against the choice of D'Israeli because of undue influence in his favor by the Professors in the University.

France.

The French Government has accepted the resignation of the Prefect of Nice.

The marriage of the Prince Imperial to the daughter of the Russian Grand Duchess Marie is mentioned in Bonapartist circles as a probable event.

Complete returns from the department of Drome elect M. Montain, Republican, to the Assembly by 40,000 votes. M. Morin, the Bonapartists candidate, received 26,000 votes.

Thirty three members of the Council General of the Seine have passed a resolution recommending the establishment of gratuitous primary circular schools in Paris, attendance on which shall be obligatory. The resolution has been presented to the Permanent Committee of the Assembly for consideration.

Don Alphonso issued an address to his troops before he quitted Spain. He says his temporary retirement is solely caused by the royal order depriving him of his command in Catalonia. He awaits the time when his services again will be useful to the cause. Don Carlos approves his withdrawal.

Spain.

The North-German Gazette asserts that Don Carlos entered France on Saturday, passing through Hendayo, and returned to Vera on Sunday. The Carlists in Paris deny that Carlos has been on French soil. They have dispatches giving the details of his movements, which report that he was at Cuncha, on Sunday, on his way to Vera.

The garrison of Iran was reinforced by 310 men on Monday. Since then there has been some fighting between Retero and Oyargun. The Republicans are endeavoring to cut off the Carlists from their base of operations and compel them to take refuge in France or surrender. The result of their efforts is yet unknown. Gen. Morlones at the same time is endeavoring to revictual Pampeluna. The garrison of Bilbao, Vitoria and Irun are ready to act in concert with the present movements

A dispatch to the Standard says the Republicans lost 200 men in the attack on Mount San Marco, on the 10th. The fight lasted four hours. On Wednesday morning the Republican army advanced in three corps. The right, under Gen. Loma, turned the position of the Carlists at Byarzan, and the left, under General Portucela, drove them from the mountains near the sea, turning their formidable trenches.

On receipt of the request from the Spanish Embassy to have Don Carlos and his staff returned, the French Government instructed the local authorities at Hendaye to take measures to comply with the request. Notwithstanding their diligent search, and the fact that the Spanish Embassy had informed them of the very house at which Don Carlos was stopping, the authorities of Hendaye were unable to find the Carlist chief. The failure of the search was yesterday officially communicated to the Spanish Ambassador.

The loss of the Carlists in the engagement near Irun was heavy. They succeeded in carrying off their guns. It is believed they will retreat to Estalis. The Government has received intelligence that Gen. Lorenz has entered Irun.

Germany.

The first attempt of the Prussian Government to have priests elected by their congregations has taken place at Sandersleben and resulted in an utter failure, only four persons offering to vote.

The Municipal Tribunal of Berlin requested the Provincial Court of Vienna to insist upon Louzer and Lecher, editors of the Presse, disclosing the source of the Von Arnim dispatches, published in that paper, as the Austrian Penal Code sanctioned such a course in important cases. The Vienna Court declined to so act, observing that although the matter was important to Prussia, it was not to Austria.

The following is the result of the late International Conference at Brussels:—For subject of fresh negotiations between some governments represented thereat, Russia asks that the conclusions of the Conference be embodied in a regular treaty between the nations whose representatives signed the agreement.

Count Von Arnim was again arrested on the 12th, and conveyed to the police station. It is reported that the Count received the copy of his indictment on Tuesday last, and the only charge brought against him is for the suppression of official documents. He is confined in his own house, and not in a cell at the police station, as heretofore reported. The Police Commissioners and several constables appeared at the Court House yesterday with a warrant for his arrest and conveyance to prison. His physicians were at once summoned, and certified that the state of the Count's health was such that his removal would be attended with most serious consequences. He was therefore permitted to remain at home.

The Prussian Court of Ratisbon recently fined the Archbishop of Olmutz, of Austria, for illegally appointing priests in the Prussian part of his Diocese. The Austrian Government refused to surrender the Archbishop on the demand of the Prussian authorities for his extradition. The Court has accordingly issued a warrant against him, and confiscated all his revenues and estates in Prussia.

The London Times' Berlin dispatch gives the following account of the latest proceedings in the Von Arnim case. The Metropolitan Court of Berlin on Monday last passed a vote sanctioning the motion of the public prosecutor, that Count Von Arnim be brought before the Court on the charge of removing official documents. This process is equivalent to a committee for trial. The act of accusation was delivered to Von Arnim on Tuesday. Three weeks must elapse between this and the trial. The Court evidently considered the prima facie evidence very strong, for it seems to have treated the offense as one not bailable.

The second arrest of Count Von Arnim has caused a painful impression in Berlin. Moderate newspapers insist on an explanation by the Government.

The Greuz Zeitung says that Count Von Arnim, after his release on bail from imprisonment, found several of the missing documents which had only been mislaid. He delivered them to his counsel, Dr. Meinkel, with instructions to remit at once to the Municipal Court of Berlin, which the latter did. The possibility of Dr. Meinkel having become acquainted with the contents of the documents is thought to be the cause of the second arrest of Von Arnim.

A special dispatch to the Daily Telegraph from Berlin reports that Count Von Arnim was again examined on Monday. The preliminary proceedings of the trial closed on Tuesday, and the result was communicated to the Attorney General, who will decide whether the case shall go to trial. It is generally believed that the decision will be in the affirmative, and that the trial will proceed.

A dispatch says the physicians of Count Von Arnim say that regular open air exercise is indispensible for the restoration of his nervous system. The City Tribunal has withdrawn police regulations over the Count, but he is ordered to remain at home. The trial has been set down for the 7th proximo.

Russia.

The Russian Government has ordered 18 iron steamers for its flotilla in the Sea of Aral and two light draft steamers for service.

The Russian Government has sent out orders for the speedy completion of the fortresses on the Khivan frontiers. The Galoss says the government has resolved to introduce a system of compulsory elementary education. A trial is to be made at St. Petersburg of the Berlin system, and it is thought new schools will be opened by the 15th inst.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that Prussia has declined the proposal made by Russia for a revision of the boundary line between the two countries.

A dispatch to the London Daily News from Vienna says the Zablatt has received intelligence that strange rumors are circulating in St. Petersburg of a Socialist conspiracy, in which the conspirators made an unsuccessful attempt to murder the Czar, and a number of arrests have been made in consequence in Moscow.

A London dispatch of the 14th says: The Daily Telegraph repeats the reports of a socialist conspiracy in Russia, and adds that 3,000 persons, including many ladies, have been arrested. A Commission has been appointed to investigate the conspiracy, the exact object of which is still unknown. Several persons of exalted rank are said to be implicated. A vast amount of money seems to have been at the disposal of the conspirators. The arrests since the discovery of the plot have been very numerous. A perfect reign of terror exists in St. Petersburg. It was proposed that the police should search every house in the city in a single night.

The Austrian and Russian Governments have agreed to appoint a joint commission to define their boundaries.

West Indies.

News from Hayti and San Domingo, 27th ult, is good. Both Republics are tranquil, and business is reviving. The Dominican Peace Commissioners were well received at Port au Prince.

Turkey.

Turkish authorities have captured thirty of the leaders in the outrages perpetrated on the Christians of Podogoritza.

A special dispatch to the London Telegraph from Vienna announces that diplomatic information has been received from Constantinople, that orders were issued by the Porte to concentrate the Turkish troops near the Servian and Montenegrin frontiers, and that the Governors in Albano have been ordered to organize the Mohammedan inhabitants of the provinces.

The Khan and Khiva has informed Colonel Ivanoff, Commander of the Russian garrison, that he has neither soldiers nor money with which to overcome his rebellious subjects, and he asks for the aid of the Russians. Colonel Ivanoff has threatened the Tercomens with speedy reprisals if their outrages continue.

At St. Petersburg, Nov. 13, latest advices from Khiva say there is complete anarchy there. The Khiva summoned his council and declared that Khivan autonomy was a fiction, and that the aid of Russia was indispensible.

Africa.

The New York Herald correspondent at Khartoum, Africa, reports under date of the 10th, the return of Col. Long from Gondokoro, bringing intelligence of his discovery of a new river situated in latitude 1 deg. 30 minutes north, flowing into Victoria Lake.

South America

The friends of President Blanco are confident the rebellion will be suppressed within sixty days. The Government had already 10,000 men under arms and a million dollars in the Treasury to meet the war. Orders have been sent to St. Thomas, to get the Venezuelan war steamer Bolivia, which is repairing there, ready for sea with all expedition, as she is needed for immediate service against the rebels.

Scotland.

W. E. Foster has declined the candidature for the Lord Rectorship of the University of Glasgow. The Liberal students will now unite in supporting Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Canada.

At Montreal, the small-pox is still on the increase. The hotel Dieu and the several hospitals are over-crowded. The Hall House, in New Mountain Park, has been taken possession of, and 10 patients have been placed there since Saturday.

At Bradford, Nov. 11, the Yorkshire Chamber of Commerce unanimously adopted a memorial to the Government condemning the proposed reciprocity treaty between Canada and the United States, and deprecating the imposition of lower duties in Canada than in England.

At Toronto, Nov. 12, Lieut. Governor Crawford opened the Ontario Parliament with a speech from the throne, in which he announced that the aggregate revenue for the year is certain to exceed the aggregate amount of the estimated expenditures.

Italy.

Additional returns from the voting for members of the Chamber of Deputies show that all the Ministers have been re-elected. Up to the present time, it is known that in 165 districts the elections were decided, and in 173 second ballots will be required.

Cuba.

The Official Gazette Friday published instructions of the Captain General for the collection of the five per cent. tax contribution. Those who have not paid the first two quarters are required to make payment within ten days, or they must pay, in addition to the five per cent., a penalty of two per cent. for every ten days' delay. This will apply only until the 15th of December, when the delinquent will be proceeded against in the manner provided in the instructions issued July 14th, 1867, for the collection of territorial contributions.

A letter received at New York, from Havana, dated the 7th, says: "It is reported from insurgent sources, that the village of San Geronimo, in the Central Department, and garrisoned by 130 guardia civiles and about 75 volunteers, was captured by the insurgents. The town was sacked and afterwards burned, and most of the garrison killed.

Journalists are taking up the crusade against gold speculators, to whom they attribute the rise of gold.

The Argentine Republic.

Advices from Buenos Ayres represent the insurrection as on the decline. Gen. Mitre, with 4,000 men, is retreating southward, and 16,000 or 18,000 Government troops are in active pursuit.

Panama.

An unusually heavy earthquake was felt in Chili, on the 26th ult., about 12 minutes past midnight. Its duration was about half a minute and its direction from east to west. Much alarm was caused in Valparaiso and Santiego. All the public clocks stopped, and the walls of some of the churches and houses were split. The shock was followed by an increase of thermometer of two and two-tenths degrees. Vessels at anchor felt it severely. During the week slight tremors were felt.

Captain Byron A. Heath, of Chester, Ohio, died from the effects of rarified atmosphere at the summit of the Oroya Railroad. He was one of the engineers of the Peruvian Government.

At a ball which lately took place at Asuncion, in Paraguay, a dispute took place between Brazilians and Paraguayans, resulting in nine killed and eight wounded.

By continuous selection in England Major Hallett is said to have succeeded in four years in increasing the length of the wheat ear from 4 1-8 to 8½ inches; the number of grains from 48 to 153, and the number of ears on fixed spots from 19 to 62.

The Markets.

Produce Markets.

NEW YORK, November 16.—Cotton nominal at ⅛c advance; 14¾c for middling uplands. Flour is steady and in moderate demand; receipts 15,000 bbls; sales 14,000 bbls; quotations unchanged. Wheat is without decided change; receipts 168,000 bu; sales 72,000 bu; 1@2 11lc for No 2 Chicago; 114¾@123c for No 2 Milwaukee; 120@128c for No 1 spring; 120@129c for winter red western. Rye is firm. Corn is heavy; receipts 114,000 bu; sales 43,000 bu; 91c for western mixed, afloat. Barley is scarce and firm; receipts 29,000 bu; no sales. Oats firmer; receipts 1,000 bu; sales 31,000 bu; 66@67c for mixed western; 67@68c for white do. Pork is firm; $10 25 for new mess. Cut Meats are quiet. Beef is quiet. Lard quiet at 15¼c for steam. Whiskey—104½c. Sugar heavy Petroleum—5⅛c for crude and 10⅞@11c for refined.

TOLEDO, TUESDAY MORNING, NOV. 17th.—Flour—The market has been fairly active, with but slight advance in prices. We quote: Fine, $3 50; Superfine, $3 50@4 00; Extra, $4 00@5 00; Double Extra and Fancy, $5 50@7 00; Rye, $5 00; Buckwheat, $2@6 00. Wheat—The market has been quite active and prices have been better, with Spot Amber going at 109¾c, seller November 109¾c and December 110c. No 2 Amber has been very dull at 103c; Extra White Michigan inactive at 118½; No 1 White Michigan dull at 115¾c; No 2 White Wabash in moderate demand at 118c; No 3 White Wabash was obtained at 115c; No 1 Red Wabash was ¾c better and sold at 112c; No 1 Red fairly active at 108c; No 3 Red changed hands at 103c; No 2 Amber Illinois was disposed of at 112c; The corn market has been quite active, and better prices have prevailed with old spot high mixed going at 78c, new bringing 7 c. In option seller November went at 77c for old, and 69¾c for new. Seller December brought 68 @68¾c. Old low mixed corn has been dull at 77c; new was active at 68¾c. Seller November sold in small quantities at 67¾c. No grade corn was heavy at 66c. Damaged corn found buyers at 66c. The market for Oats has not been active but bette. prices have been paid. No 1 going at 54¾c, No 2 at 53c, White at 54¾c and Michigan at 53c. Mill Feed has been fairly active. We quote Bran at $18 50 per ton; shorts at $19 00; fine middlings $20 00. Corn meal a shade higher at $26@27. Chop Feed $17 00. Pork steady at $25 00 for light and $20 00 for heavy mess per barrel; 18c for butts and rumps per barrel. Hams—sales at 16c per pound; shoulders, 11½c. Lard, 14c for prime in bbls and 14¾c for prime in kegs per lb. Beef unchanged, $11@10 for light and heavy, $9 for prime mess per barrel. Tallow—8c for beef and 7¾c for mutton per lb. Butter—20@21c for fresh roll, 28c for fresh in kegs and 25c for common per lb. Potatoes—Peach blows, White, at 65@70c; Early Rose, at 60c, and 45c for common and mixed per bu; Long Pinkeyes, 50c; Mercers and Carters, 55c. Eggs, 22c for fresh in barrels and 23@24c in crates, per dozen. Beans, 14@15c for large white; 160@165c for small white; 180@185c for Navy white, per bu Peas, 150c per bushel. Poultry—Dressed turkeys, 12c; dressed chickens, 10c per lb; ducks, 10c; geese, dressed, 9c per lb; quail, 175c per doz.; partridge, $2 20@$2 50 per doz.; ducks, $3 00@3 50 per dozen; snipe, 150c, and prairie chickens, $3 per dozen. Whisky unchanged at 94½c. Highwines, 95c. Cheese, 11½@12¾c. Onions, $6 50 per bbl for large yellow. Pine Lumber—Clear, $50; Second Clear, $45; Stock and Common boards, $14@15; Cull Boards, $10@11; Cedar Posts, 30c; Shingles, $2 50@4 75 for sawed; shaved, $6 25; Lath, $2 75. Hardwood Lumber—Walnut, merchantable, dry, $65; Culls, $25@28; merchantable Green, $50; Culls, $20@23; ship timber, $2 75; Whitewood, $24@26; Ash lumber, $22; Butternut, $30@$35; Walnut flooring, $45; Ash flooring, $35; Walnut timber 4c.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 11.—Flour dull. Wheat scarce; red 103@108c. Corn firm; ear 62@63c. Oats firm at 54@57c. Cotton firm at 14¾c. Whiskey dull at 98c. Lard firm at 13¾c spot. Bulk meats firm at 7⅞c, 10¾c and 11c. Bacon quiet; shoulders 9¾c; no sides offering.

DETROIT, Nov. 16.—Flour steady, firm and in good demand at $5 50@6 90. Wheat strong and in fair enquiry, extra held at 118¾c; No 1 at 114¾c; No 2 and No 1 amber nominal. Corn active and higher at 70c. Oats firm; No 1 mixed at 52¾c. Barley strong; State $2 8 @3 00; Canada at $2 9.@3 15. Freights unchanged.

BUFFALO, Nov. 16.—Wheat higher; 10,000 bush No 2 Chicago spring at 103c. Corn steady and a shade higher at the close; sales 7,000 bush No 2 western at 81c; 800 bush do at 85c; 2,500 bush new high-mixed Toledo at 78c. Oats scarce. Barley firm; sales 13,000 bush No 2 Chicago at 83 c. No canal shipments; wheat 10c offered and refused.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—Wheat irregular and higher at 89¾c cash; 89¾c seller December Corn active and higher at 70¾c bid cash; 73¾c seller the year. Oats firm at 49¾c cash and 49¾c seller the year. Barley easier at 120c case. Pork active and higher at $18 75 cash; $19 45@19 50 seller Feb. Lard firm and higher at 13¾c cash; 13c seller Feb. Meats ¼@½c higher. Whiskey at 99c. Hogs active and higher at $6 10@7 00 for to choice; receipts 22,000 head.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 16.—Flour unchanged. Wheat higher; No 2 fall 105¾@105¾c. Corn firmer at 72c. Oats steady at 55c. Barley scarce and firm; No. 2 spring 130c. Rye firm at 87@89½c. Whisky steady at 99c. Pork higher at $20 delivered; some enquiry for seller February at $19 50; held at $20. Dry salt meats and bacon firm, only order trade. Lard higher at 13¾c. Hogs dull; weather wet and mild; packers, $6 50@7 00; butchers, $7 00@7 10; receipts 12,730; shipments, 1,578 head.

PHILADELPHIA, November 14.—Flour in improved demand; Wisconsin and Minnesota family extra, $5 75; Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio extra family, $6 50@6 00; high grades, $7 00@8 00. Wheat—prime in demand; other grades neglected; red, 119@120c; amber, 123@126c; white, 130@135c. Rye, held at 101@103c. Corn firm; old yellow, 92¾c, new 80@85c; old mixed, 92c. Oats in improved demand; white 53@60½c; mixed western, 50c. Provisions looking up. Mess pork, $22. Hams, 13¾c in pickle; beef hams, 17c; smoked do, 13¾@13½c. Lard 15@15¼c. Clover Seed, 8¼@8¾c. Timothy and Flax Seed unchanged. Petroleum easy; refined, 10¾c; crude, 8@8¼c in barrels and 4½c in bulk. Whiskey held at 101c. Butter firm for choice grades; western prime and choice weaken rolls, 32@34c. Cheese steady; fine western, 16@16¾c; prime western, 14@15¼c. Eggs firm; western 28@30c.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 14.—Flour unchanged; Howard street and western superfine, $4 25@4 75; western extra, $4 25@5 25; family, $5 25@6 75. Wheat strong and in good demand; amber western, 114@125c; No 1 red western, 120@121c; No 2 do, 117@118c; No 3 do, 113@114c; rejected, 108c. Corn, stock light; mixed western 87c. Oats firmer and higher; western mixed, 62@63c; white do, 64@65c. Rye firmer and higher at 92@100c. Hay unchanged at $17@$20. Provisions—Mess Pork nominally $21. Bulk Meats—shoulders, 8c; clear rib sides, 11¾@12c. Bacon buoyant and very strong, good demand; shoulders, 9¾c; clear rib sides 13¾@13¾c. Hams—sugar cured, 14@15c. Lard firm; refined, 13c. Butter unchanged; western choice to fine tub, 30@33c; roll, 29@31c. Coffee entirely nominal. Petroleum unchanged. Whiskey excited and higher, small sales at 105c.

Live Stock Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov 16.—Beef cattle—In fair demand; extra Pennsylvania and Western steers, $7 00@7 50; fair to good, $6 50@6 75; common, $4 0 @5 00 Cows, Sheep in fair demand at $4 85@5 75. Hogs higher at $11 00@10 50. Receipts, 3,300 beeves; 5,000 sheep; 6,000 hogs.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000 head. The storm interfered somewhat with trade, and the market was quiet, though prices were firm, with sales of common to extra shipping at $4 75; stockers, $2 75@3 75; shipments, 1,700 head. Hogs—Receipts, about 12,000 head. The market was active, firm and higher at a range of $6 00@7 00 for common to extra, with most sales at $6 25@6 75; shipments, 11,000 head. Sheep.—Receipts, 600 head. The market was quiet, nominally $2 50@4 50.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., Nov. 16.—Beef Cattle—Receipts, 2,400 head, making the total supply for the week 9,765 head. The supply so far is fair, with but light demand and little doing except retailing. Prices are, however, holding up, with a likely a small advance as the market fairly opens. Best, none offered; medium to good, $5 50@5 90; common to fair, $4 00@5 75; stockers, $3 00@4 10; bulls, $2 00@3 25. Hogs—Receipts to day, 9,145 head, making the total supply for the week 21,005 head. Philadelphia, $7 5